The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor. "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS." ANN PEARSON, Publishing Agent.

VOL. 10.---NO. 24. SALEM, COLUMBIANA COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1855. WHOLE NO. 486.

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

From the New York Tribune.

WENDELL PHILLIPS IN NEW YORK.

Last evening the Seventh Lecture of the New York Anti-Slavery Society's Second Annual Course was delivered, in the Tabernacle, by WENDELL PHILLIPS, of Boston. The attendance was exceedingly large, notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather, it being found necessary to bring additional seats into the passages. In introducing Mr. PHILLIPS, whose appearance was greeted with the most enthusiastic and often renewed applause, OLIVER JOHNSON said that he presented one who had lately been indicted in a United States Court, in Boston, but who, nevertheless, had found good friends to bail him, so that he was able to appear before the audience that evening. [Laughter and loud applause.]

Mr. PHILLIPS then spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I cannot but thank you for the cordial reception which you have given me, after such an announcement as that which has been made, although I am free to confess that I do not know what better recommendation a stranger could carry with him from Boston, for his good character, then the fact that he had been indicted by Benj. Hallett. [Applause.] We are here to night to talk about Slavery, and in this course of Lectures, you have represented every variety of opinion upon that subject. Every man brings forth his remedy; every man gives you his view; you consent to look at the subject from the stand point of all the various speakers night after night. This is right. The subject belongs to no man. It is too great for a party: it belongs to us all. It is the great question of the day; it is emphatically the great struggle of this nation in the present age. As Americans, we are bound to see it settled; as lovers of republicanism, we have a deep interest in that settlement beyond the mere question of humanity; for the experiment of self-government is, in this matter, to be subjected to a trial such as it has never endured yet. The worth of self-government is to be tried. Government is worth nothing that protects the rich; they can protect themselves. Government is worth nothing that protects the popular; they can protect themselves. Government is worth little that permits all different questions to be discussed and settled; because, almost any girdle can hold together when there is but a weak struggle within. But on great national issues, when the deepest fountains of national thought are touched; when great interests are jeopardeed, when the classes of society jostle and clash against each other, like mighty vessels in a storm—then, if government can hold together, it is worth something; it enables the great issue to go on—to be fought out, and the elements of a national life ride out the storm. Monarchy has done it. With all our depreciation of aristocratic institutions and national churches, England, with the weight of a peerage and the colossal influence of wealth in the scale of the slave power, has been able to grapple with the question of Slavery, and strike off a million of *fetters*; and the ordinary routine of daily life has *gone on* undisturbed. She has proved that she can elevate men and women to the highest point of moral life, to the most perfect disinterestedness of pitying millions whom they never saw, and annihilating a bondage that never appealed to their actual sight for sympathy. They could take up the question of a million of human slaves, and make them free men. The Government here it This is a great praise. Fellow-citizens, this generation is to work out the problem, whether, under republican government, we can educate such men and such women; whether we can get above the temptations that corrupt the majority, that poison the foundations of national character, whether we can ride out the tempests of a great national question like that of Slavery. Every man that loves self-government, that is proud of the experiment of republican institutions here, is bound to see to it that he devotes his best energies to proving in the face of the world that we can do as much, if no more than the corrupt Governments on the other side of the water. This is one of the most momentous aspects of the slave question. It is the test question of Republicanism. If our institutions go down in the struggle, or if they are smothered in the embrace of Slavery and become an oligarchy, a slaveholding despotism, the light of this great model State of the nineteenth century is quenched and the experience of the revolution is what Jefferson prophecied it might become—a failure and a misfortune. Now, ladies and gentlemen, you have had presented to you, doubtless, and you will have presented to you many cheering aspects of the slave question, and many easy methods of coming at its solution. No doubt there is great cause for congratulation. Men have spoken out at the North. Thousands are got together—such as never could be got together years ago—to listen to Anti-Slavery discussions. Governors in Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia, societies in South Carolina, North Carolina, have been moved to recommend the sanctity of marriage, the education of the slave, the forbidding seperation of families, the annihilation of the laws that make it an offense for a free colored man to visit a Southern port. All these are the first inroads merely of the Nineteenth Century upon the darkness and stagnation of the Slave system within the despotic States. Doubtless they are cheering signs, and although small, they open the right way. They show the tide is gaining on the shore—that the tide of public sentiment is rising—rising in that direction where it is most valuable in its effects. But, fellow citizens, there is another great question which lies behind all this—and that is, what progress have we made in the actual grappling with the Slave power? What have we done? What means have we discovered in regard to Slavery after a warfare of more than twenty years? Nearly twenty-five years have been passed in the only radical Anti-Slavery movement that has ever arisen in this country, that has ever been moved in this country. Twenty-five years! Nearly a generation; thirty-three years is a generation. It is time to judge. What have we gained? Where are we? Are we drifting at sea? Have we neared the port? Have we gained a victory? What is it? Of what sort? What are our means to fight out the battle? I come here to-night to use the hour that you lend me, perhaps gravely, more gravely than you would fancy, in answering these questions. For Slavery, friends, is a very grave subject to me. I thought once, in the hot enthusiasm of youth, when I first shared the labor of Anti-Slavery effort, that it was but a thing of a few years, that the moral sense of the nation would shake it off as the lion does the dew-drop frome his mane. Years have rolled away. There it still rears its collossal front, not a stone displaced, not a battlement gained, not a corner fronts ours, hardly a man killed, trenches are not filled. And here we stand in front of it, just as we did twenty-five years ago. I know there have been enthusiastic moments; I know there have been popular rejoicings; I know there have been national tumults of indignation. So I have seen the waves of the Atlantic beat against the rocky shore of Massachusetts, and break their crests into foam: so I have seen the seabirds beat their brains out against the rocks in a tempest. But there are the black rocks to-day, and the foam and the sea-birds have passed away forever. So, to my mind, there is the great colossal, central slave power, as it stood in thirty-one—hardly weakened—I rather think strengthened, in twenty-five years. And what have we got to fight it with? Men claim that we Garrisonians, who come here sometimes once a year, are apt to be ranters, declamatory, personal, abusive; that we stir national questions too deeply; that we attack individual men too fiercely; that we hunt down reputations; that we indulge in mere cavil; that we are not contented to put the best face on affairs; that we do not welcome the arising of sympathy here at the North; that we do not stretch out our lines before the South—show them our strength—exult in the growth of Anti-Slavery sentiment—spread out before audiences the catalogue of our successes, and the cheering prospect of our gale. Well we do not. It is true, we do not. Other men do it—do it to the applause of those who hear them—do it to the comfort of those who rely upon their statements—do it to the gain of Anti-Slavery sympathy in some quarters, and the allaying of Anti-Slavery effort, in others. Some men blame us for criticising the Church, the clergy, the Constitution, the sacred institutions of the country. Well, friends, there is Sevastopol. It is full of Russians. It is full of powder. It bristles with cannon. It has the ablest Generals of the world within its girdle. And we are outside of it. There is no powder in the powder-chest. Lord Raglan says: "Don't tell of it!" The cannons are dead, Quaker guns, nothing else. Lord Cardigan says, "Conceal it and let the Russians come up the hill! And we say: "No, confess that our guns are wooden, and send to Toulon for more, confess that we have no powder and send home for re-inforcements; confess that the Church is a sham when she stands up for Slavery, and form a better, confess that the Constitution of our fathers was a mistake, and never has been able to do anything against the slave power, tear it to pieces and form a better. [Loud cheering.] I do not try to stretch a parchment until it cover the yawning chasm in the forum, but confess that the chasm is there and go about all the day with a lantern, as the Greek did, to find a man that will fill it and close it up. Now that is our policy. Go over our resources. See what they are. Confess the strength of the enemy. Confess your own weakness. What does it do? Does it make us doubt that Slavery will be destroyed? Not a bit of it. Slavery will die, because all lies die and a just God reigns, and, therefore, justice will triumph in the end. But that is not the question now. The question with us is, how can we aid freedom in her great struggle with injustice? how can we set at work elemental causes that shall work while we sleep, (for men must sleep) that shall set to work by the nature of things, and so aid in this healing of the body politic and religious. Now, friends, this is Garrisonianism, as you term it in derision. It is now going about to the institutions of the North and asking what they are, and how much you can rely upon them. He is but a poor calculator who leans upon a reed, and does ask whether it is broken until the trial comes. The ostrich is a fool that thinks she gets rid of a danger by hiding her eyes in the sand. You do not make an independent clergy by raising both your hands and crying out: "Great is the Evangelical Clergy of the United States." Words do not make things. Why not come to the natural and honest issue, and what we have to work with? Men think it abuse. How is it to us? Is this country any more precious to you than to us? Did your fathers do more than ours did to secure those institutions? Have you dearer wives than ours, and dearer children than ours? Are we not embarked on the same ship—bound to the same port? Is not this your question as well as ours? We only put on our advice; we are only wise by the experience of yesterday and twenty years before, that is all. Now friends Slavery is not a question of a fugitive slave in the streets of New York. The heart has no right to beat in triumph because a slaveholder was shot—God bless the pistol that did it!—in Pennsylvania. [Cheering.] It was but one drop in the ocean. The great question remains behind. That is but an individual sympathy, that is but an appeal to humanity. Why, a tiger, a decent tiger, would protect a fugitive slave. It does not need a Christian. It does not need a man, hardly. It is but poor praise, and yet how great we deem it. how magnificent we deem it—that there are cities in this broad country of ours where a fugitive slave dares to tell his name. That is the climax of American republicanism. Streets where he dares to walk at daylight and tell his name. Syracuse is one. Cleveland is another, Chicago is another [applause] where the noble yeoman shouldered their muskets at the bidding of the United States Marshal and turned them against him in favor of the slave. [Loud applause.] New York is not. She robes herself in princely wealth and sits down with the coronet of empire on her brow, and, yet in all her broad streets she has not a spot where the fugitive slave dares stop and deem himself safe. Neither in Boston, and Philadelphia has sunk so low that nobody names it. [Laughter.] But suppose it were otherwise, what matters it? These things do not make character, they are only the little episodes, the pulses, the occasional little excitements of life. They are not the great organic, national heart. They are not the sources of character. In a country like ours, in a new country, it is to conquer nature, to found cities, to bring the waste into cultivation, wealth and the acquisition of wealth is the great question of the day. The gaining of wealth will draw into its channel all the robust energy, all the intelectual strength of such a people. Germany will have her scholarship, and England will have her moderate theoretical liberty, and France will run crazy after theories, and Italy will lose herself in the love of marble and color; but Young America, her manifest destiny, much more than annexation is to garner up wealth for future generations—to make two blades of grass grow where one grew before. Now in such a country as this it is no disgrace. It is the epoch in which we live; it is the direction into which all intelectuality is turned; it is an organic part of our character. Why, it would hardly be an exaggeration—so fond is this Anglo Saxon blood of ours of the evading of drudgery—it would hardly be an exaggeration to imagine a baby of six months by the side of its cradle, planning a new modle, with the intention of getting out a new patent. [Laughter.] It is in us. Amid such a people wealth must be strong; capital must be omnipotent. Now the Slave power commences its strength in this central germ. It is two thousand millions of invested dollars—two thousand millions of dollars invested in one species of property. I fancy I see the genius of the American people placing its hand on its lips in the dust before two thousand millions of dollars. Why the Yankee loses his breath at the mere mention of it. [Laughter.] Fancy pants after it in vain. A black man once went to Portland and attended church. He went into a good pew, and the next neighbor asked the man who owned it why he put a nigger into his pew. "Why, Sir, he is a Haytien." "Can't help that—he's black." "Why, Sir, he's a correspondent of mine." "Can't help that—he's black." "He's worth a millions of dollars." "Introduce me." Now the slave power is two thousand millions of property: that is its first element. It is in the hands of 373,000 men, women and children—probably not more than 100,000 grown men are the owners. They are educated men. They are educated not only by books and position—they are educated by despair and despair doubles every man's ability. For they know that the spirit of the nineteenth century is undermining this wealth. They have got to contend against it with all the energy of a forlorn hope. They are linked together by despair, forming a solid square around this property. They are sagacious. Long use has made them so. In every contest for national supremacy they have shown an astuteness which the records of Papacy only parallel, and cannot outdo. This is the first element of strength of the slave power. I need not enlarge upon it. You know well that if in any State the banking, railroad, and manufacturing corporations could be accumulated together to carry out a favorite project there is hardly a State in the United States where the masses could stand against them. You know that Andrew Jackson with his matchless popularity—with no name second to his—with a united Democratic party to support him: you know that fifty millions of dollars, with the mercantile interest of the country behind it, was able almost to defy Andrew Jackson and the whole democratic party; that the scales for a long time hung even—which should have the victory. Two thousand millions of dollars in the hands of 100,000 men are, then the first element of this Sevastopol with which we are contending; and, as if this were not enough, we have a Constitution that gives to this monopoly the only other power that we seem to acknowledge—that is, a political aristocracy. We have allowed these men to count their slaves as the basis, wherein five slaves count for three persons; so that five wealthy slaveholders in the Carolinas can equal many a good sized New England town in influence at Washington—have the same weight in a Government that calls itself democractic. Side by side with this—by the accident of our being a confederation of States, not a homogeneous Government—they have and rule their States. We have dough-faces, who do not always get their mess of pottage; the doughfaces of Carolinia do not even get that. The white trash, men who are counted as nothing in the slave States, are the third element of the strength of the slave power. Kentucky means 35,000 slaveholders—nothing more; the non-slaveholders count for nothing in the State. Fourthly: another element is the prejudice against color. Wealth accumulates itself here in New York; the prejudices of the people, the *esprit du corps* of the common people particularly, is appealed to. The masses are appealed to; but the prejudice resides not in any class; indeed, the fashionable man does not hate the negro so much as the laborer does. Even those from abroad who, while in the American atmosphere seem to inhale this prejudice with it. Then comes that cry for the Union! Let the conscience of the North awaken a little—open even one eye—and some patent Democrat reminds it that the Union is in danger, and it goes to sleep again. The Union is the life of our nationality! Great is the Constitution of the United States! This is the appeal—an appeal behind which Webster can conceal his ambition; and Cushing his villainy! [Laughter and applause] This is the strength of the slave power. What have you got to marshal our forces upon, and what are our forces? Northern character is made either in the church, or in Wall-st.—you may say literature; yes an adjunct of the pulpit an incident of the religious sentiment—take in literature; and, the pulpit, and the exchange, are the three great rational elements of the North. In which shall we confide? How shall we get at the strength to beat up against this wind? When John Tyler signed the Texas Annexation Resolutions, I went into State-st—into an assurance office—and said, "Texas is annexed." A dozen elderly men were there, each worth, a plum. One said, "It is good for the freighting interest." Another said, "The commerce of Boston will be the better of it." And those were the only remarks. The balance of the slave power so much strengthened the abasement of Northern principle, were nothing to them. The guinea was upon the eye, and they could see no defect. Do you suppose you can outwit this slave power? She knows how to secure the favor of the North; she brings five States and a million of persons into the tariff; and the mercantile interest is a gun spiked! [Applause.] Instead of looking ahead for the good time coming, Commerce sees 12 per cen. on the ledger, and thinks it something better than caring about the generation that is to come. What do we find in the pulpit to help us? I am not going to blame the pulpit, for it is a Quaker gun; it did not make itself; the difficulty is in the manufacture. What kind of a pulpit have we in this country? We have the voluntary system of Church government, an excellent system; the only one possible in a republican government. But the republican government which makes all sovereigns brings with it peculiar responsibilities. It is good to be a sovereign, but he that is must keep wide awake to protect himself. Napoleon slept but 4 hours out of the 24. We sleep too much; activity and constant vigilance is the price of liberty. Those who live under a despotism may fold their arms and go to sleep, trusting to their Czar to take care of them. The Alps, piled up in cold to sublime majesty, are the emblem of despotism; still, what there is of life is always there; but Republicanism has for its model the ever restless sea, pure only because it is so restless. We want the vigilance that never slumbers; that is ready to look behind words into things to understand itself and know how much is required of it. Such is our duty; such the extraordinary demand made upon us. We hold our property, our sefety, everything on the tenure of acting up to this duty; a successful crime diminishes the safety of ourselves and our children;—such is the tenure upon which we hold republicanism. Let us examine what our church is. Look over the water; what is the Catholic Church? Her priest is what the Pope makes him; he takes out the brain that nature gave him and puts in a manufactured brain; and wherever he goes he represents his creating power—the Pope. [Laughter.] The child must bear the features of the father. So with Episcopalianism; its pulpit is tenanted by the scions of wealth and aristocracy; they were educated in the colleges of aristocracy; they came out to represent it, and they do so. Macaulay says well that the Episcopalian Church has never, even once, by accident, found itself on the side of the people; and this is natural. Now we have among us the voluntary system of pulpits; the pews create the pulpits; is it any wonder that the pulpits reflects the pews? If you choose 40,000 men to represent Wall and State-sts. is it any wonder they represent them? I am not libeling the pulpit, like the old Greek, I am taking a lantern in my hand, by day, to seek an honest man. I find one in Brooklin. [Loud applause.] I may go about and find here and there another—men, in spite, not in consequence, of the circumstances about them. They are martyrs and saints—but saints do not travel in regiments. [Laughter.] I am speaking of the general rule, not the exception. Individuals are what you hire them to be; the blame is yours; their white neck cloth and black coat make them no better than the community in which they live. When your skulk in your counting-houses, and allow worthless men to be sent to Congress, you say—"It is a moral question; let the minister take care of it;" but, if he does, you send him to starve. I lectured, not a month ago, in a manufacturing town in New England, in the Town Hall, on the Sabbath day. Beside me sat a clergyman who two months before, had been ejected from his pulpit for preaching Anti-Slavery! He had been turned out of his church, and a record made on the church book that he should not be allowed to exchange with his successor. When he preached in the Town Hall, the benches were filled with hundreds who used to fill the seats of his church. They passed in front of it, and left his successor preaching to six pews full. I said to one familiar with the town "How is this?" and the answer was, "The six men who sat in the pews are the richest men in town: they could buy us all." "Ah!" said I, "they have bought you!" [Laughter and applause.] They did not change the heart of a single man in the audience; they had only smothered them for a while. What is done in one town is done in many. You know it well. You whisper these things in your chimney corners; the only difference with me, as Pope said, is, that I speak them out. You cannot suppose that such a pulpit will be competent to rise up and lead you out of this Egypt. But if you can find no back-bone in the pulpit, can you find it in politics? All the towering of ambition tends to Washington, the natural centre; the widest scope is there: the Administration is there. Forty six years the Administration has been on the side of the slave-power; they have fifty millions to spend annually; and where was there ever money to be spent that men could not be found to do the bad work it was ready to pay for? There are good members there. The honors of a freeman belong to the brow of Giddings. Adams there taught us to forget his early ambition: there Hale is now wanting when a Pro-Slavery champion is to be made ridiculous in the eyes of twenty millions. But the true men are not the majority. Let us open the door of that chamber, and look upon its occupants, supposing we find them sober. [Laughter] We do not send A No. 1 Christians to Congress. Twenty or thirty are there who have done the dirty work of politics, and they have their reward, in a seat for two sessions. Now is their only time; if they cannot reap their harvest now, they will never again have an opportunity. Beside them stand twenty, thirty, or fifty New England men, whom God made with double intelligence, by omitting to put any conscience into them. [Laughter.] Such a one as Caleb Cushing, who stands with fifty millions in his hand! What was ever to be done by a body of such twenty or thirty men; men, any of whom, according to the taunt of a Southern member, is more easily bought than a first-rate slave. By such men the aggression of Slavery are helped on; and when some new outrage is perpetrated, the North receives the intelligence, and then—holds an indignation meeting. [Laughter]; and sends up Anti-Kansas or Anti-Nebraska men; but the trouble with them is that they are a train too late; they have instructions about Nebraska, but if Cuba be mentioned they do not know how the North my feel about it they have no late intelligence, on that head. [Loud laughter.] Again—in the nature of things the people cannot be kept always at a white heat of enthusiasm. To-night an eloquent man could awake every pulse in your hearts; but you go home to counting-houses and offices; and meantime, like the square at Waterloo, the slave-power stands, cold, firm and resolute. Government can always beat the light floating troops of popular enthusiasm. The people of Paris can tear up the pavements of their city and pelt away at Louis Philippe, but after a little, capital rolls back, and the powers of old despotic institutions appear again over the clouds of popular enthusiasm. It seems to me we are all going down the torrent of Niagara; Seward sits in his boat, and advises us to sit on the northly side; that is all. [Applause.] Your Harpers, rich enough to afford the luxury of a conscience, cannot afford to print the whole of an English book. [A hiss.] You ought to hiss. [Loud applause.] I have no enmity against the Harpers; they have done much good to the literature of our country; but he that takes upon him the office of giving us the voice of Europe assumes the place of one of the great moral teachers of the times; now great is his sin who corrupts the sources of moral life—who poisons the fountain from which we receive the moral sentiment of other nations! Let me unfold what we think is the remedy for this state of things. I have not painted things darker than they are. I have no wish to tear a name from the catalegue of America's worthies. I, too, am an American; but you know we cannot dare to praise any one great man of ours, for

"The tail of the serpent is over them all."

I know no name in our history, but one, that is perfectly unsustained on this question of Slavery: your State can claim him—John Jay. [Applause.] Take that last man, whom we thought untouched—Benton—you know that he dared, for a moment on a single subject, to think for himself, and he was instantly sacrificed; but you see him bowing down in his old age, when waning life might have raised him above the temptation, making another bid to the slave-power, which had cast him aside as its tool. Our claim is, disunion—breaking up of the States. Do not say the machine is out of order; it is in order; it does what it was made to do—it protects Slavery. Like machines intended for perpetual motion, all the Anti-Slavery struggles that have been made, the beautiful machines have this one defect—they would not go. Outside of political parties there must be a public sentiment formed that will bear down the sentiments of these political parties Peel refused Catholic emancipation, till O'Connel created a sentiment abroad to which it could not be denied. Sturges and Cobden showed that, if not through Parliament, then over it, the chains in the West Indies should be broken, and then those shackles were stricken away. I have shown you that our work cannot be done under our institutions; we have no Anti-Slavery that permeates all society. Kentucky hates murder, though she loves a fair fight: so does the South-West; and Kentucky and the South-West spued out Matt. Ward, who shot a Yankee schoolmaster, and he had to seek refuge in Paris; but when have you ever spued out a slave-hunter? A slave-mother showed that she thought the grave was better for her daughters than New-Orleans, by taking away their lives. And yet, men whom you recognize as fellow-citizens—honored, trusted and respected—have sent back slaves into a bondage like that. Let me hear the children of an Ingraham, of Philadelphia, praying the Legislature to allow them to bear another name than that of their father; let me see the slave-catching officers in your City unable to live here, and then I will say there is an Anti-Slavery sentiment. Your public men do not make your sentiment—your sentiment makes them. Give William H. Seward the thunderbolt of a New York Anti-Slavery sentiment, and he will wield it well. [Loud applause.] But I do not think this sentiment can be witnessed under our institutions. In his grave at Marshfield lies a man who bartered all his New England sentiments for the promise of a mess of pottage: but he died, poor man, without getting it. But I do not blame the schools. The schools which have so long produced such scholars require to be remoddled. Never will the Union dare to face the State that raises itself against it. Give me Massachusetts that dares to say that in all her boundaries a fugitive can dare to tell his name, and I have the fulcrum on which to rest the lever that will shiver this Union into pieces. Give us that single nucleus round which to stereotype the enthusiasm of a moment, and we will see it grow into a power that will shiver the Union. Look at the other end of the lever—look at South Carolinia. Government in the Nineteenth Century is expensive; they must have half their people in chains, and the other half to watch them. With disunion, what must she do to pay her expenses? She must educate her slaves—but as soon put gunpowder into your cellar, and a lighted coal on it and then go to sleep! Thus is either starvation or education; and that means disunion. The laws of God are thus silent Abolitionists. Disunion guarantees education, and education guarantees libery. What will disunion do at the North? It will enable the Harpers to publish books without mutilating them, and Dr. Gardner Spring to read the lviiid chapter of Isaiah in a loud voice, without fearing to bring down an avalance. Let me speak in terms of praise of the last address you heard here, from the Rev. Dr. Bellows, for its great ability and candor, yet I must allude to his reference to the case of Dr. Dewey, and to the statement that Abolitionists should be more careful in their facts. I never made the charge alluded to on a newspaper report; I made several inquiries, and found from individuals that the words had been used. I accept Mr. Dewey's apology, and am glad he made it; but the words were not the mere rhetorical utterance which Dr. Bellows wished to explain them as being. It was only when the slow finger of European scorn was raised, and when they that had sought to use him, cast him away, that Dr. Dewey said he thought he had not used the word. Let us thank God for the progress of public sentiment which even his retraction shows. Disunion would disenthrall the northern press and pulpit; and it would give the ambition of our men of talent rewards at home that might be obtained without bowing to Slavery. We would be as London and Liverpool. Let Caleb Cushing be mad enough to provoke a war with Cuba, and the grass growing in Wall-st, would make—what a crop of Abolitionists! I wish it would come. But disunion can do it all. Let us tell the truth; let us spare no great name which stands between us and Slavery. Our public men are our servants; the book I buy I have a right to criticise. The man I pay eight dollars a day, to do my work at Washington, if he cannot bear to hear me say what I think of his discharge of duty, had better not take the wages, but go home. [Great laughter and applause.] Let us never cease from the wholesome agitation, from showing the truth; from letting the light stream into the recesses of American life. We have a work to do, and the slave demands from us a faithful discharge of it. A sacrifice to God should be a willing sacrifice—made with buoyant hearts. Let us lay ourselves on the altar of this great sacrifice, resolved to raise three millions of men and women to the level of humanity, and to vindicate the right of free self-government. [Loud applause.]

THINGS IN KANSAS.

A correspondent of the Liberator writes as follows:

"But the greatest of all reasons why slavery will not exist here, is, I am very sorry to say, a dreadful one; but, nevertheless, a true one. Would you believe it, that multitudes of those who are such flaming Abolitionists here, as they call themselves, are a *sui generis*, kind of Abolitionist—a mongrel character, like Aunt Ophelia, in Uncle Tom's Cabin. They are desperately opposed to slavery entering here—and why? Because they 'don't want the niggers about them.' Now, my blood ran cold within me, when I first ascertained that this was the case; but now I feel quite certain that the very people who will vote against the introduction of slavery, will also vote for a 'Black Law.' On board our boat, at one of the meetings of our party, I proposed an amendment to our Constitution, so as to read, 'We recognise the right of every male citizen of the United States, without distinction of color, to own 160 acres of land,' &c., merely adding the words, 'without distinction of color,' but it was almost unanimously negatived. I find but few who dare to say that they are in favor of allowing the colored man to come here and buy land on an equality with the white man. The common cry is, 'We want no slavery, and no niggers.'

"Now, although this feeling is satanic, and, to my mind, quite as bad as slavery, yet it will effectually prevent slavery, in name, from existing here. Now, what we want is, radical Abolitionists to come out here, from principle, and not from love of money. Over fifty of the voters of this place voted for a Nebraska-bill man, and among them was Dr. Robinson, and Mr. Lum, the Orthodox clergyman, advocated the Nebraska man's election. So you see how much dependance is to be put on eastern anti-slavery men, even, although, I am happy to inform you, 188 persons boldly spurned the bribe, and did not vote for the Pierce Democrat, preferring poverty to riches obtained by striking hands with the Administration. But the spirit of pro-slavery is triumphant here. I have already been threatened by public men with a coat of tar and feathers, for daring to say that the Emigrant Aid Company, of Boston, has misrepresented the state of affairs here. Non-resistance is also at a great discount. We have an array of the most valiant fighters in the world, second to none, except the immortal hero of the windmills—Don Quixote. One poor man has been shot for attempting to cut a little timber on a claim which another man pretended to own, although the first man claims it also. One day, my attention was arrested by observing a company of persons marching into town in military array, with bits of white cloth attached to the ends of sticks, which they appeared to wave in great triumph. I inquired what great feat had been accomplished, and was told that a man by the name of Taft, just returned from the East, had had his claim 'jumped,' and that this party had been pulling down the jumper's house, and tearing up his tent. This is squatter law. A man is allowed sixty days to put up a house, and if another man builds on the first one's claim, his building, let it cost what it may, can be torn down and destroyed. So, mob law is triumphant here, as in California. Recollect, these squatter laws are anything that a few persons calling themselves an Association choose to form. Our party were about all armed with revolvers, guns, bowie-knives, &c., &c.,—quite a glorious company to carry the Gospel to Kansas! O, my soul is sick of such a state of things. I am much disappointed in the character of the New England emigrants. They come here as men go to California, mainly after money; but still, there are some decent people here, and it is my prayer that the Lord will send more.

Yours for reform,

C. STEARNS.

BUTMAN AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

'The way of the transgressor is hard.' *Asa O. Butman*, the miscreant who was concerned in the capture of poor Sims and the unhappy and doomed Burns, seems likely to realize the truth of the proverb. The *Evening Telegraph* of Wednesday says:—'Yesterday morning, upon entering the capitol, many of the members of the Legislature were indignant at finding on duty at the foot of the stairs leading to the assembly chambers,—where he had been stationed to keep the public generally from filling the House in their eagerness to hear the Governor's inaugural,—the notorious *Asa O. Butman*, so infamously known for his ready service in the slave cases of Boston. The information that *that* menial was thus employed soon rapidly spread among the members, and was the cause of considerable feeling. Some were for removing him forthwith by a personal demonstration, while others surrounded the Sergeant-at-Arms, entreating him to dismiss him at once. Others threatened to bring the insult to the attention of the House the moment it was called to order. One individual even drew up the following order, with the intent of presenting it as soon as the speaker assumed the chair:

"'Whereas, it appears that one Asa O. Butman is in attendance this day, within this building, as an officer on duty; and whereas said Butman is deservedly execrated in this community for his participancy in the rendition into slavery of Thos Sims and Anthony Burns, therefore,

Ordered, That the Sergeant-at-Arms be requested forthwith to dismiss said Butman from the service of the State, so far as his authority extends."'

'Before the order could be presented, however, the Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Stevens, had taken the initiative, and issued directions that the services of the poltroon was not longer needed in that vicinity; and his absence being noted, the order was not introduced.'—*Liberator.*

Mr. E. W. Buckston, an overseer on the plantation of Mr. Peebles, near Bolivar, Miss., was recently murdered by a slave.

THE INQUISITION.

Under the influence of the United States Judge at Milwaukie, the Grand Jury move with an inquisitorial power. We copy the following part of their presentment to the court:

"We have regretted to see that two daily papers published in this city, the Free Democrat and Sentinel, defend those who resist the due execution of the process, and have contained threats and abusive misrepresentations of the Court, its officers and jurors. We have no disposition to interfere with the liberty of the press, which is prized by all freemen, but we respectfully and sincerely represent that the publications in those papers are, in our opinion, prejudicial to the administration of justice, and submit that if persisted in, the District Attorney should institute proceedings against their publishers."

From Nichols's Monthly.

THE GREAT DEFECT OF OUR LITERATURE—NOT ENOUGH VEGETABLE MATTER IN IT.

Letter from Dr. Nichols to the Editor of the "American Vegetarian."

Father Metcalfe: It seems to me that a halo of purity shines around the modest pages of our "American Vegetarian." Is it not a sweet and beautiful thought that no blood stains its pages? No half-human brother of ours has had his throat cut to furnish the nutriment, on the strength of which its columns have been written. And they reek not, I trust, with the fumes of alcohol, or the odors of tobacco.

Not much of our literature is purely written.—Some books are full of beef; some stuffed with sausages; some greasy volumes seem to drip with lard; others indicate that the author has fed on goose. "Those who drink beer," said Dr. Johnson, "think beer." Why should not those who eat pork think pork, write pork, and act pork. In eating beef we swallow the matter which was in process of elaboration, and was destined to become a part of the brain and nervous system of the ox.—In eating pork, we in like manner intercept and appropriate what would have been the cerebral organ of some swinish nature.

You may be sure that when matter has gone so far towards being converted into the proper essence of the hog or the ox, it is not easily turned out of its course. It seems much better to take the pure nutrition furnished us in the vegetable kingdom, and do for ourselves this whole process of elaboration.

Any man who has studied comparative anatomy and physiology understands that these animals are not very distant relations of ours. There is, or was, a class of savages who ate their nearest kinsmen when they became old and helpless. The lamb, which had been our pet and playfellow; the calf, whose meals we have shared; the honest, faithful cow, who has so freely yielded to us the rich treasures of her lacteal store; the ox, who has borne for us the burthen and heat of the day; these friends, companions and helpers of ours, why should we knock them on the head, cut their throats, and then swallow down their flesh and entrails? Nothing but a stern and terrible necessity could excuse so foul a deed. It is one from which a man who had never heard of such a thing would shrink with horror and disgust—horror at the slaughter, disgust at eating the victim.

What, kill my innocent, playful pet lamb, and then eat him? Murder my calf, that looks up at me with such confidence from his great beautiful eyes, and swallow his reeking flesh? Butcher this noble ox, who has worked for me summer and winter, so many years, and then swallow his body?—An undepraved humanity would turn with loathing from such an idea. It is use and habit alone that reconcile us to it. For when we consider the formation, and disposition, and endowments of these creatures, we must admit that they are not far removed from us in the scale of being. They have bones much like ours, muscles of a similar organization, viscera alike fearfully and wonderfully made, hearts ever beating, lungs ever breathing, blood flowing out through a thousand arteries, and returning through a thousand veins, and a brain and system of nerves presiding over all. Have they not organs, senses, dimensions? Do they not think, and feel, and remember, and love? When you reflect upon it, there is more difference between an apple and an ox than between an ox and a man. And for a Vegetarian to turn flesh-eater is more than for a flesh-eater to turn cannibal.—Men eat oxen, and hogs, and asses, and owls, and sometimes monkeys—it is but a short step from any of these to some of the human species. I speak of bodies now, not of souls, as I presume souls are never eaten. Yes, a flesh-eater, it must be admitted, starting from the Vegetarian ground, has gone a long way towards being a cannibal.

Men who eat human flesh are accounted ferocious savages, though they do not all hold this opinion of themselves. I am afraid that men are savages in proportion as they feed on flesh. There are two kinds of savageism this diet seems calculated to induce—the active ferocity of the tiger, and the sluggish stupidity of the swine, which, though it will eat flesh, is a much more decent animal when kept on a vegetable diet. For human examples I might select some tribes of the North American Indians and the Esquimaux.

But I am not disposed to follow out this argument. God has seen fit to create carniverous animals, but there is no good reason to believe that he intended man to be one of them. But when men are like tigers and wolves and hyenas in their dispositions, it is but natural that they should be like them in their food. All ferocious animals are destined to be exterminated or change their natures and ferocious man is among the number.

Flesh is not the food of high and pure natures, of noble purpose and earnest thought, of the highest art and the profoundest science. Flesh is not the aliment of intellectual development; for though nations eating flesh have made considerable intellectual progress, the most intellectual men of those nations have not been such as have eaten most flesh. It will be found, on the contrary, I think, that all men of striking intellectual development and exercise have been sparing in the use of animal food, especially when they have wished to have the full use of their faculties.

Sir Isaac Newton, in the exercise of his highest powers, was a Vegetarian. Byron, when he wrote his purest and noblest poem, was a Vegetarian. Dr. Franklin built up the stamina of his strong common sense and eminently practical philosophy on a vegetable diet. From Pythagoras, the first name of antiquity, to the finest intellects of the present, many great, and pure, and admirable men, and not a few of the greatest, have been Vegetarians.

There are pursuits to which a flesh diet may be better suited than one of vegetables alone. Men who have been in the habit of killing and eating animals ought to make better soldiers, so far as coolness and ferocity in killing is concerned, than Vegetarians. A like training ought to make better hunters, and trappers, and whalers, and butchers. I am not sure that a flesh diet may not aid a man in the practice of operative surgery, especially if he has had practice in butchering and carving. The same kind of experience should make a man a pugilist a duellist; possibly it might help the combativeness and destructiveness of a lawyer; and it would go far to blunt the sensibilities of a hangman. But I think it will be found that a flesh diet is not necessary to any profession that the world cannot advantageously dispense with.

T. L. NICHOLS, M. D.

TALES OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.

A recent flying visit to Canada afforded me a chance of meeting with several fugitives, whom it had been my happiness to put on board the underground railroad. One of them, an excellent mechanic, who had recently resided in Boston, favored me with the following items of his history:

"I had made proposals to buy myself. The price put upon me was $1,400. The papers were drawn up, and, to the first of August I had paid the sum of $1,000—which left due but $800. But that raised bitterness between my owners and myself, and they demanded the $800 immediately, which they knew I could not pay. Therefore they put me in a slave-trader's office to sell me, and defrauded me of all I had gained; but, by the help of some kind white friends, I was shipped as a sailor on board of a vessel as a freeman, which enabled me to get on to the glorious land of New England.

And yet, New England, with all its glory, could not secure him from the man-thief. He continued:

"On my way to Canada, I met with a gentleman in the cars, who knew me and my old folks in——. I felt very curious all the day travelling, though he spoke to me very kindly.

"I bless the Lord that he has broken the chains from my hands and the fetters from my feet, that here I may not be afraid of the bloodhounds. Since reaching here, I have assisted in establishing a Sabbath School, and am trying to do all the good I can.

"I hear that my owners have offered a reward of $200 for my head. As God has blessed me to get here, I don't think they will ever see me again. * * * * * * *

"May the blessing of God rest on you and the Boston friends!"

One noble specimen of a man, a few weeks since, made good his arrival in Canada. He had twice before escaped from slavery, but had been recaptured. Believing that 'the third time never fails,' he made another attempt, and safely reached Boston, and while walking down State Street, over the spot where Attucks fell, and over which Sims and Burns were dragged back to Slavery, he exhibited a pistol loaded and capped, declaring that he had resolved to die rather than be again any man's slave.

I met an intelligent man, who owed his liberty to the well digested stratagem of first sending a female relative away, who stayed so long that the credulous owner sent the man's wife to bring the wanderer home; but the wife, also, availing herself of the distance that lent enchantment to her view of liberty, waited for the husband, and the trio then proceeded to Victoria's land, from whence they have by letter informed their claimants that their visit is not yet completed.

A young man in his flight for freedom, discovered, when safe in Canada, that the key of his master's store was in his pocket. His conscientiousness prompted him to send it back. The fact being talked of in the social circles, other slaves learned his locality, and this key opened the cabin of freedom to other "Uncle Toms."

One young woman told me that she had never said master or mistress to her owners, addressing them only by their names. She learned to read by taking books from the family library; and when they could not be returned without leading to a discovery, they were put into the kitchen fire. She evinced a *burning* desire for knowledge.

"Laura S. Haviland, one of those noble women devoted to the cause of Canadian fugitives from American slavery, has now in charge the young woman of whom C. C. Foote has published the following facts:

"Queen Adelaide ('*Zilla*,') a beautiful Quadroon maiden of nineteen summers, with blue eyes and a rich mass of curls sweeping a pair of finely moulded shoulders, started from Kentucky in search of 'a better country.' Thirty minutes after, tidings reached her ears of her sale, for the pretty sum of *fifteen hundred dollars*, to become the paramour of a young devil of the chivalry, who, learning of her flight, placed a nuptial coronal of *five hundred dollars* REWARD upon her head; swearing he would have her if he had to put one foot in hell! Can't come it, sir! You will have *both* feet in that tight fix,' unless 'shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace,' before the beauty of 'Zilla' shall gladden your lecherous eyes.

"Eighteen hours from the time she first gazed upon the cross on the British flag, Zilla entered school in Canada, and is now preparing herself for a teacher."

Another woman from Louisville, on reaching Windsor, wrote back to the widow who claimed the right of her person. She says that nothing but her desire for freedom would have tempted her to leave Mrs. J. and the little children she had nursed so long and faithfully. She had the promise of freedom at 25, but is now 40, without the blessed privilege of breathing free air until she arrived in Canada. The first impressions of a free country have fully met her former anticipations.

I met, over in Detroit, an aged man, who was hastening to the Windsor ferry. He said: "I have been so long away from the South, I don't expect my folks are looking for me. Yet I never feel safe this side of the ferry. When I am in Canada, I feel free every minute of the day." From him I received confirmation of what others have told me, that the fugitives generally found work, and were prospering. Land is cheap, and to those colored Americans disposed to leave the States, a kind welcome is here presented. Statistics in any number can be shown in proof that colored farmers and mechanics are reaping the reward of industry and enterprise.

In reference to a rumor emanating from disaffected parties, the Toronto *Old Countryman* of Sept. 21, 1854, publishes this disclaimer:

"Complaints have been made to us that some difficulties are placed in the way of colored people buying land in Canada. *No one has a right to make such distinction.* Any properly authenticated case shall be referred to the authorities below. Every man in Canada, of whatever color, is free, and entitled to the *protection* of British law."

The suspension of the *Voice of the Fugitive* by the decease of its editor, Henry Bibb, is much lamented. It fulfilled a mission in that portion of Canada which no other instrumentality is equal to, in calling out the energies of the colored settlers, contributing to an interchange of thought and action between them and other residents, and being an organ of communication for the anti-slavery friends in the States.—*Liberator.*

W. C. N.

CAUTION.

The following copy of a statute, enacted only a little more than four years ago, in the State of Arkansas, has been sent to us by a legal gentleman, for the benefit of our neighbor, the acting editor of the *New York Observer*, and as a caution to him not to show himself in Arkansas till he has distinctly retracted his seditious denial of the right of property in man. One friend informs us that the copy which he sends is from "Laws of Arkansas, 1850." Pp. 22, 23.—*Independent.*

"*An act to Prohibit the Publication, Circulation or Promulgation of the Abolition Doctrines.*

"Sec. 1 Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Arkansas. That if a free person, by speaking or writing, maintain that owners have not right of property in their slaves, he shall be confined in jail not more than one year, and fined not exceeding five hundred dollars.

"Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That if a free person write, print, or cause to be written or printed, any book, or other writing, with intent to advise or incite negroes in this State to rebel or make insurrection, or inculcating resistance to the right of property of masters in their slaves, or if he shall, with intent to aid the purpose of any such book or writing, knowingly, circulate the same, he shall be confined in the penitentiary not less than one, nor more than five years.

"Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That this act take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

T. B. Flournoy,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
"John R. Hampton,
President of the Senate.

"Approved, Nov. 22, 1850.
"John Selden Roane."

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

Salem, Ohio, January 27, 1855.

A MORAL HERO.

Mr. John Bright, a man distinguished alike for his talents and his philanthrophy, is a member of the British parliament for the City of Manchester. Mr. Bright differs with the British Government and a majority of the British people, in regard to the expediency and justice of the present war with Russia, as well as with regard to the manner in which it is conducted. He is convinced that evil and not good will certainly follow from the alliance of England with the depotic governments of France and Austria, and that the cause of liberty for the people cannot be advanced by such an alliance—that of necessity the people must suffer new and increased oppression from the immense armed force in the hands of these governments, and that the war will prostrate morality and justice throughout all Europe.

Entertaining these views, Mr. Bright has had the courage to express them, and when that expression has aroused the fury of the war-mad nation, still he has firmly and publicly maintained his position, and with a force of reason which makes his opponents resort to the common measure, of men who oppose the right, viz. an effort to gag, and silence those they cannot answer. And Mr. Bright now presents the sublime spectacle of an individual standing erect in opposition to the government and the popular rage of his countryman for war.

A recent meeting was held in Manchester for the purpose of inducing Mr. Bright to resign. The meeting was a sort of *fac simile* of some of our treasonable meetings on this side the Atlantic. Violent speeches were made against Mr. Bright who being present came forward and demanded to be heard in defence. The clamor of his cowardly, crafty opponents compelled him to retire unheard. Though when the final question was voted on, the Chairman was unable to say on which side was the majority of votes, and after various expedients, to secure a count, the meeting finally dispersed not in the best order and without a declared majority on either side.

The evil doers who sustain war and slavery, love darkness and hate free speech. All honor to John Bright for courageously maintaining it. He thereby serves the cause of truth in all lands, and on all questions. He does this even if it were possible for him to be wrong in opposing the bloody and bootless war in which his countryman are now engaged.

The Guernsey Emancipation Case.—Some time since we noticed the fact that two boys claimed as slaves, had been taken from their masters in Guernsey Co, by a writ of *habeas corpus.* Since then, a hearing of the case has been had before Judge DeLong who declared the boys free, and they were accordingly set at liberty. One of the boys was ten years of age, and claimed as property by N. M. Lee, of Richmond, Va. The other was nine years old, and claimed by T. Nowdigate, of Kentucky.

Let such decisions be made whenever practicable; and more: let slave claimants, who attempt to exercise their slaveholding privileges in Ohio, be treated as Ohio law regards them—*as kidnappers.* Let them be prosecuted and convicted as kidnappers, and we shall soon break up the practice, which has extensively prevailed the past season, of using our thoroughfares for slave driving.

William E. Lukens of Putnam, writing to a friend in this place, says of this affair:

"Tell M. R. Robinson that those little boys spoken of in the Bugle of 23d Dec. were set free by the court. It was not at Washington where they were detained, but at Cambridge. Considering all the circumstances this was quite a triumph of liberty. Eight or nine years ago Hull's "*Clarion of Freedom,*" was mobbed out of the place, his house was pelted with eggs and stones, and he was obliged to leave. The editor of the Whig paper, Mr. Hatten, either spit in Hull's face or struck him I forget which, (either of them, cowardly in the extreme as Hull was a non-resistent.) The change is quite remarkable in so short a time.—Now the Whig editor, C. Albright is sent to Congress; mainly on account of his pretensions to Anti-Slavery. And a friend writes to me that considerable exertion was necessary to keep down the mob on the other side. The friends of the slaves were very confident of success, and therefore prefered to see them set at liberty by the legally constituted tribunals rather than by a course not so generally sanctioned by public sentiment. The same friend writes, that when the decision was pronounced, the oldest boy, (about ten) jumped up and clapped his hands, and was so overcome with joy that he could not eat, when it was tendered to him. I understand that the sympathy was all on the side of the slaves.

The bloody kidnappers found a lawyer in Zanesville mean and soulless enough to conduct their case, in the person of H. J. Jewet, a son of a Quaker preacher, and Grand son of the late venerable Quaker preacher, Hugh Judge, whose name he unworthily bears. He is the same Jewet who assented to the admission of Day as reporter in the Senate last winter, and subsequently made a speech against his admission, alleging as a reason for the change, that he was of rather a darker complexion than was at first represented. But the boys are now free, where neither Jewet nor his kidnapping clients can hurt nor make them afraid.

S. M. BOOTH CONVICTED.

S. M. Booth has had his trial before the United States Court, and the jury has rendered a verdict against him. Of course this was to be expected Mr. Booth was too prominent a mark, and had manifested too much spirit and manhood to be let off without conviction, if conviction were possible. We are not in possession of the particulars of the trial. The following note we find in the Cleveland Leader:

"A citizen just from Milwaukee, heretofore adverse to Free Soilism, and now disliking abolitionism, sends us this note. United States vs. Booth, in the Glover rescue case. Jury gave a verdict of 'guilty' under the Fugitive Act, and "not guilty" of resisting United States process, after being out six hours. There are affidavits already in defendant's possession showing that one of the jurymen had said, I wish I could get on the jury to convict Booth, damn him. If I had him in a nine pounder I would shoot him to hell, damn him. Two other jurors said, before they went into the box, "Booth is guilty." The Marshal knew his men. Booth will move for a new trial."

John Mitchel in Pittsburgh.—The Saturday Visiter says of Mitchel's lecture in Pittsburgh. The would be slave driver, John Mitchel, lectured in our city last week, to an audience very nearly such as he deserved, viz: a room full of benches unencumbered with folks."

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

The Slaveholders have taken a new tack on the Cuban question. What it means or what villainy it is designed to cover, time will reveal. After all their zeal and expenditure to acquire Cuba, they quietly seem for the present to give it over, resolved to wait their time. Mr Soule is coming home and Mr. Breckenridge is going out in his place.

Perhaps the determined spirit which Spain manifest to hold on to her "jewel of the Antilles," may have done much to bring about this philosophic mood of the chivalry. There is evidently no hope of purchasing Cuba at the present time. Perhaps the new philosophy is designed to cover up some new scheme of fillibustering. How Spain feels on the subject, our readers may learn from the following which is copied from the correspondent of the Tribune.

On the 18th of December in the Spanish courts M. Mariategny opened the question in the Chamber, and in a full and forcible manner placed it fairly before the House. He demanded to know in formal terms, first, in what stage were the negotiations of Spain with the Cabinet of Washington on the subject of the last quarrels raised by that Cabinet under the Ministry of the Count San Luis—(the Ministry which preceeded the late revolution.) Secondly: If the least faith could be accorded to the report, which has already spread all over Europe, that in such or such given circumstances, a certain Spanish Minister would have the melancholy courage to sell the Island of Cuba.

M. Luzurriage, a member of the Cabinet, then arose, and with great warmth pronounced a short speech, which produced a marked effect of enthusiasm on the Chamber. "I am not able," he said, "to reveal the secrets of diplomatic negotiations; but I may here declare distinctly, in the name of the President of the Council, M. Espartero, and of the entire Cabinet, that the sale of the Island of Cuba would be the sale of Spanish honor itself. We will consent to it, never!" The Minister took his seat in the midst of three rounds of cheers, which proceeded from every bench in the Chamber, and from the public tribunes. The only spectator of the scene, seated in the official part of the house, who did not cheer, was Mr. Soule, who sat in the front rank of the diplomatic lodge, and who is said to have shown some embarrassment at the proceedings.

But the affair did not end here. M. le Marquis d'Albaida, a sort of republican leader, who has been for a long time leagued with Mr. Soule, and who is suspected of sympathy for American ideas, ascended the tribune, and expressed his personal and absolute repugnance, as well as that of the entire democratic party of Spain, for the policy of a Republic which holds slaves, and which only desires the acquisition of the island of Cuba to render harder still the servitude of the blacks. "Do you wish," he exclaimed, "to put an end to these American pretensions? Abolish slavery in our colonies!"

This idea, proclaimed with energy, received on the part of the Chamber an unanimous second. Messieurs de la Sagrr and Olozaga then followed in a milder tone, giving counsels of pudence, but pledging their support to the expressed opinions of the Assembly. M. Olozaga finished by proposing an order of the day to be placed on the minutes, which should declare the lively and profound satisfaction with which all the representatives of the Spanish nation had received the noble and patriotic words of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to which they gave their complete adhession.

The entire Assembly arose with enthusiasm to their feet to vote, and their unanimity was received with plaudits by the spectators occupying the tribunes.

PERSECUTION IN KENTUCKY.

The Kentucky News, contains a communication from, Mr. James West, of Mineral Spring, Fleming Co. Ky. dated January 8th 1855. From which it seems that Mr. West entertains sentiments unfavorable to the patriarchial institution. This coming to the knowledge of the defenders of the faith, they resolved upon Mr. West's expulsion from the State. He was summoned before a committee at Mt. Carmel which passed resolutions against him and adjourned to meet again on a subsequent day. Afterwards Mr. West received the following notice signed by eleven citizens;

The Committee undersigned agree to give you Mr. Jas. West from this day until the 25th December next to remove from the State of Kentucky provided you distribute none of your Abolition documents in the meantime, and if found you will be compelled to leave instanter.

Mr. West adds:

I have learned that this honorable committee, reassembled, about the beginning of Holidays, and agreed among themselves, that, as the weather is inclement, and my family in a delicate condition that they would give me two weeks longer to get off in. If not gone then, they had pledged themselves to come out and see me, and get me to leave if they could, "peaceably if they can, and forcibly if they must."

Now this is a fair sample of Slavery in Kentucky. The Slaveholders and their abbettors, notwithstanding our Laws guarantee unto us the right of speech and press, are thus seeking to destroy the liberties of those that do not believe the "peculiar institution," to be a Bible, and a Righteous Institution, and have the honesty, and frankness to speak the same. They hold mobocrat meetings, and frame infamous resolutions requiring a civil, law abiding citizen to flee the land of his birth, as an exile, deeming him unworthy of a place in this boasted land of liberties. Some of the slaveholders have more humanity, than to thus violate the law of the land, and the law of God.

And now, Dear Bretheren, and fellow travellers with good men to the bar of God, it is impossible for us all to see alike, believe alike, or to act alike. We cannot believe anything without evidence, and what is evidence to one, may not be to another. Therefore I differ from you, upon the same principles that you differ from me. We act upon what we believe to be right, if we act honestly; and if we are seeking to discharge our duties to God and our fellow man, I am sure that we will have no cause to exile any man on account of his religious difference of opinion. Will not every man that is seeking the kingdom of Heaven, be a law-abiding citizen. And if a man does what he conceives to be his duty to God, and to man, and violates no law in the land in which he lives, what right has any man, or set of men to say where he shall live. We are commanded to do justice, love, mercy and to walk humbly with God. Let every man's faith be shown by his works.

JAMES M. WEST.

WORDS FITLY SPOKEN.

The N. Y. Tribune in recording Senator Norris' death, spoke truthfully of him and his relatives to liberty. The patriotic press of the country are down upon the Tribune with great savageness. To them the Tribune replies:

We wish all such elegiac scribes to understand that we shall not lie away history because a man happens to die. When a public man passes off the scene of existence, that is precisely the time to speak of him as he was. We consider the passage of the Nebraska bill the most infamous act in the history of our national legislation; and when one of the traitors who opened to the horrors of Slavery a territory larger than New England comes to require an obituary notice from us in our capacity as journalists, we shall then give him his just due. In the name of reason and honesty, what is the history of all the past century but dealing with the dead, and speaking of them as they deserve? Are we never to get out of the miserable slough of encomiastic hypocrisy?—never to speak but in the accent of the hired howling mourners of oriental funerals? Have we no duty to the living?—none to Justice and Liberty?

CINCINNATI A. S SEWING CIRCLE—MRS. ERNST'S ADDRESS.

The Report of the Cincinnati Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle, by the Secretary, Mrs. DeGraw, in another column, will be read with interest. And the address of Mrs. Ernst will command the attention of our readers, as marking a change in the course of one, at least, of the most active and laborious of this efficient organization.

The Cincinnati Circle has exhibited a rare spirit, not merely of toleration, but of co operation in persons of conflicting views. The great common object—the welfare of the slave—has united sustained and stimulated them in their work, and varied and manifold has been the good their labors have accomplished. And that good will, we doubt not, be augmented, now that one, at least, of their number, feels that the time has come, fully come, for distinct effort of a more positive abolition character than that contemplated by the present Circle. It is an indication of progress which we hail with joy. Should a new organization be formed, as we hope in some shape there may, distinctively in favor of the principles of the American Anti-Slavery Society, there would and could exist only the utmost harmony of object and purpose, between it and the Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle. The object of the latter is to render aid to individual slaves in their efforts at self-emancipation. The former, more comprehensive in its purposes and plans, would strive for the overthrow of the whole system of slavery, and the emancipation of *all* its victims. The faithful disunion abolitionist is always the reliable friend of the fugitive. But at all events, whether any such association shall be formed or no, the fact that Mrs. Ernst has had the rare courage to raise her voice singly, and alone in that pro-slavery city, against union with slaveholders, and fellowship with the sum of all villainy, is itself a marked and most encouraging event. It will doubtless excite the astonishment of some, produce a ferment among the pro-slavery and sectarian, and excite the regret and anxious fear of the honest but timid of the anti-slavery friends. But it will excite discussion and awaken inquiry, and we have too much confidence in truth—too firm a faith in the attractive power of a sublime moral heroism, to believe that Mrs. Ernst will long stand alone, even in Cincinnati, in her position of comprehensive and radical opposition to slavery.

MISSOURI ON KANSAS.

Public meetings are held in various parts of Missouri, to aid in the thorough establishment of slavery in Kansas. At one of these meetings the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, slave property is now held and owned, and slave labor is used in said Territory of Kansas, and the controlling influence, and the great majority of the citizens there are determined to sustain their right of property therein, having so decided by an immense majority in their recent election—therefore,

Resolved, 1. That slavery now exists in the Territory of Kansas, by the free will and choice of the citizens thereof, and that we will use all lawful means to aid and sustain the people of said Territory in protecting themselves and their property from any encroachments of their rights by Abolition Societies or their emissaries.

2. That Kansas, with her beautiful and fertile plains and rich groves—adapted as she is by soil, climate and productions, as well as her location, to the profitable use of slave labor, invites the citizen of the Southern States of this Union, with their slaves, to her settlement and cultivation, and especially to the young and enterprising sons of the South, we say, that there they will find pleasant homes, with the means at hand of acquiring independence and wealth, and that we urge upon them to settle and secure their claims in said Territory without delay.

These Missourians evidently consider the question settled. And so it is. Slavery is in Kansas, and there it will remain, so long as the North abides content with the constitutional compact, tolerating slavery in the States. Emigrants' Aid Societies and "fusion" triumphs don't hinder the success of this Southern scheme, and just now the whole South is jubilant over this substantial triumph of Republican despotism. When and how shall the North learn that she is ever doomed to defeat, till she shall repudiate the pro-slavery compact of the Constitution, and plant herself upon the principle of no approving or tolerating recognition or union with slavery. Until this position is assumed, the South will, as now, control every department of the Government, and do their sovereign will and pleasure, not only at the heart of the nation, but at all its extremities.

The Great Southern Commercial Convention of New Orleans proved pretty near a fizzle. The attendance was not large. And so far as we have seen, the most important conclusion to which it arrived, was to meet again at the call of a committee.

Bye and bye it will be found out, that paper resolutions and windy speeches won't change the course of trade or travel; that they will not found cities, build up commerce or establish manufactures, in opposition to the laws of nature. Facts in this country, North and South, have demonstrated that one of these laws is, that in such enterprises, Slavery can never compete with freedom. Whenever a Southern convention comes to this knowledge, and is willing to give up Slavery for the substantial benefits of a prosperous commerce, successful manufacturers and agriculture, a healthful morality and true freedom thrown into the scale, then the North will have a competitor it will tax her energies to outstrip. Until then, Richmond, Savannah, Charleston and Mobile will be comparatively commercial desolations, though all combine in her wisdom perpetual convention.

Here are the confessions of Mr. Albert Pike one of the speakers at this convention:

"It is time that we should look about us, and see in what relation we stand to the North.—From the rattle with which the nurse tickles the ear of the child born in the South, to the shroud that covers the cold form of the dead, everything comes to us from the North. We rise from between sheets made in Northern looms, and pillows of Northern feather, to wash in basins made in the North, dry our beards on Northern towels, and dress ourselves in garments woven in Northern looms; we eat from Northern plates and dishes; our rooms are swept with Northern brooms, our gardens dug with Northern spades, and bread kneaded in trays or dishes of Northern wood or tin; and the very wood which feeds our fires is cut with Northern axes, helved with hickory brought from Connecticut and New York."

Southern conventions will never change this state of things. The abolition of Slavery will.

Colored Persons in Pennsylvania.—The following bill has been presented to the Pennsylvania Legislature, by Mr. D. L. Smith of Allegheney county:

An Act to confer upon Colored Persons the right of Citizenship.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this act, all colored male persons of African or mixed extraction, who are now or may hereafter become residents of this Commonwealth, be freemen, and are hereby entitled to all the civil, religious and political rights, as fully and amply to all intents and purposes, as the same are enjoyed and held by any person or persons, citizens of this Commonwealth.

WOMEN AS PHYSICIANS.

Dr. HARRIET K. HUNT, of Boston, will lecture in the Town Hall, Salem, this (Friday) evening, the 26th inst. Subject—*Women as Physicians.*

Miss Hunt has been a pioneer in the practical demonstration of woman's fitness and ability for the duties of the medical profession. She will speak upon a subject with which she is intimately acquainted. The address will doubtless be one highly interesting and instructive. Let the people of Salem furnish a crowded audience.

Woman's Advocate.—A new paper, called the *Woman's Advocate* has been commenced in Philadelphia, "Ann C. McDowell Editress." The prospectus states that the capital is invested, and the entire work to be performed by women. "Its first purpose is to open to women such avenues to fairly paid labor as may be adapted to their abilities, and which may tend to lessen the dependence and misery to which she is now reduced." A most commendable purpose and in the accomplishment of which we wish the Advocate most abundant success.

One thing in the paper we are sorry to see, something which looks to us like a spirit of disparagement of the woman's rights movement, technically so called. The sphere which the Advocate has assigned to itself is a *part* of that which the "woman's rights" movement contemplates. It seeks not only the political enfranchisement of woman, but her elevation in intelligence and social position and the opening to her of every avenue of improvement, of usefulness and profitable labor. And among those who are seeking these objects, or any one of them, there should be cordial sympathy and hearty co-operation, though some may choose to devote themselves to one department of the labor more exclusively than another. No friend of woman's elevation and of her advancement to positions of remunerative labor, can afford to give countenance to the popular sneers at woman's rights. Such a course will be sure to prove suicidal to her hopes. Those who despise "woman's rights" will give little aid "in redressing her wrongs."

The Advocate is well executed mechanically, and gives evidence of spirit and talent in the editorial department. Price $2,00 per. annum, Address Ann E. McDowell, Philadelphia.

The Temperance Law Sustained.—Our State has been agitated for some months past, with the question of the constitutionality of the temperance law of last winter. It was a mongrel affair, pleasing no party, yet many of the friends of a prohibitory liquor law resolved to make the most of it, and have commenced multitudes of actions under it, to be baffled by appeals of the liquor sellers, to superior courts. The Supreme court of the State has finally declared it constitutional. Judge Thurman on the 20th inst. pronounced the unanimous opinion that on all the points brought in question *it is constitutional.* The points are numerous. But the question is settled, and if there is any virtue in the law, the friends of prohibition have only to enforce it, to bring forth the good fruit.

Freedom of Conscience in England.—In the year 1853, the Quakers of Great Britain suffered distraint of property for conscience sake, to the amount of £6,905, 10s, 11p. The number of cases of distraint from which this same total was collected was $842. This distraint was for default in the payment of church rates.

The Lilly, has been removed to Richmond Indiana, Mrs. Bloomer has retired from the editorial department of the paper and has been succeeded by Mrs. Birdsall. Mrs. Bloomer will still aid as corresponding editor.

Rhode Island.—The American Anti Slavery Society held a convention in Providence Rhode Island on the 11th and 12th inst. Mr. Garrison, William Wells Brown, and the Fosters were the principal speakers.

The Russian Conscript System.—The Russian Conscript or impressed soldier is in the first instance obliged to serve ten years in the army, when, if peace exists, he may enjoy a furlough, by reporting himself four weeks in the year for military drills. In case of war he is obliged again to enter the army for ten years' further service. The French conscript is required to serve seven years. To what an infernal use do despotism and ambition doom the power and vigor of their subjects' manhood.

Foreign Lecturers.—Victor Hugo, Thackery, Douglas Gerrold and Thomas Carlyle have, in answer to invitations to visit this country, given assurance of their intention so to do.

Numerous petitions have been presented to the New York Legislature, praying that body to fix the tenure of church property in the congregation to the exclusion of ecclesiastics.

Elizur Wright has commenced a new paper in Boston called *The Fireside Journal.* It will be worth reading, no doubt.

Petitions are being extensively circulated in Cincinnati, praying the Governor to disband all the foreign companies of the State. The petition is very numerously signed.

Strang, the Mormon Prophet, of Beaver Island, has made a move in the Legislature to admit colored citizens to the right of suffrage. Strang says: "On looking for a man he looks not in the face, but to the *soul.*"

Strang is right if he is a Mormon He shames the Christians by such a sentiment.

The American Colonization Society held its annual meeting in Washington city last week.

What the South thinks of it.—Here is a Kentuckian's estimate of a dough face:

Dough Faces.—We always doubt the professions of Northern men or women who express love or *admiration* for the institution of slavery! When such 'dough faces' are about, we lock up our silver spoons and advise our richer but much less fortunate fellow citizens to place their 'niggers' out of the way of temptation.

'It is an ill bird that fouls its own nest,' and when we hear Northern people, in the South, berating the land of their nativity, and holding up to ridicule the Know-Nothing and *picayune* propensities of their friends and neighbors at home and lauding the 'whole souled,' 'generous' audience of another State, in whose presence they are we always are inclined to scent a rat! lock up your valuables, doubt the sincerity of the speaker, and presume that in another latitude, our foibles or faults may be made equal matters for mirth or satire. Again we say, it is an ill bird that fouls its own nest!—*Georgetown Ky. Herald.*

Editorial Stampede.—Messrs. Scott, Burke, and Christian, three editors in Georgia, have lately become Methodist Episcopal clergymen.

Samuel Wilson, Warden of the Penitentiary, died on the morning of the 17th.

THE SECRET ORDER.

BY ONE INITIATED.

Ravenna, January, 21, 1855.

Editor of Bugle: Inasmuch as some have seen proper to write to you concerning things most assuredly believed among us, I also deem it right and proper that I should contribute somewhat in addition to what has been already written.

I wish to inform you, and through your excellent paper, your readers, that one of your anti-slavery friends has been so silly as to be caught in the political gull-trap called Know-Nothingism. It is an old adage, that "an open confession is good for the soul." I feel that it is good for me to confess to "all the world and the rest of mankind," that your humble servant has been through that political slaughter house so much talked about now-a-days, in private and in public, viz., Know-Nothingism, or to give you the real name of the new child, the "Supreme order of the Star-spangled Banner." I said I had been through, and now I wish to say to the public, that I have learned a lesson which I hope will fortify and help me in the future to be on my guard, especially just before an election.

Is it not strange, that those very men who consider jesuitism dangerous to freedom, and chiefly so because it is a Secret Organization, have been the very persons who have set up and established Know-Nothingism. Howbeit, this man Know Nothing was exceedingly wise above all the politicians that had gone before him. He knew that the anti-slavery sentiment had been working its way into all parties, insomuch that a great majority of the people were dissatisfied with their positions, and desired something new. He knew, too, that Catholicism by all Protestants, was considered very dangerous to our liberties. He knew what he could do, if he could only get hold of and stir up the ugly old beast Protestant prejudice against Romanism. He knew bravely that all he had to say was, the Papists be upon thee, Protestant; and they would be stirred from north to south.—He knew that through this prejudice he could swear them into a unit, as the Priest through ignorance swears Papists into a unit.

Know-Nothingism has taken advantage of all possible circumstances. It has profited by the dissatisfaction in the Democratic ranks. It has seized upon dead Whigs, in market cheap—upon Free Soilism, only a child—then getting hold of old rotton sectarian prejudice, it secured all Protestant pretended ministers of the gospel, for you know that Protestants may and do grow cold in morals and religion, and can crucify the Son of God afresh, in the person of his little ones, can beastify and chattelize the weakest portions of humanity, and by the most infernal of all inhuman enactments, can hunt down and persecute the fleeing bondman, from city to city, can attempt to dethrone God himself, but never, never can they grow cold in their hatred of the Roman Catholic. Doubtless it is very courageous thus to fight *old prejudice*, rather than contend against a giant national sin.

Then, taking hold of the People's candidate, they could come out and claim a Know-Nothing victory. But, my anti-slavery friends what a victory! Where are all those Free Soilers? A great majority of them are in this Order, and if they remain, their mouths are closed on the anti-slavery question. If the Free Soiler hated the two Baltimore platforms, what shall be my view he reflects upon his present condition? He pretended to hate slavery heretofore—he considered it a sin; but Know-Nothingism knows no sin, but *original sin*, and no sinner but the Papists. And he who could subscribe to either of the Baltimore platforms, how can he look upon this *ace* of all platforms, with any degree of allowance? I should think it would only be necessary for an anti-slavery man to read that platform, to be convinced of its entire pro-slavery character. We will look at two or three of its articles.

'American institutions and American sentiments.' This is all the burden of the eighth article in the original manuscript, but our Brother Hall evidently was not satisfied with the platform himself, and very graciously inserted "Freedom the right of all—law its defence—no slavery extension."

But what are American institutions—what are "American sentiments?" I answer, slavery without end, "The amplest protection to American interests;" in the name of heaven, what better protection does slavery insist upon? "Citizenship granted to foreigners only by special act of Congress." This would cut off a large majority of Protestants themselves, and here would be taxation without representation, which in some directions is carried to a great enough extent already.

'Formation of societies to protect all American interests.' I should think we had societies enough already formed, but evidently the South does not think so. They wish more; so that it would be impossible for a man to escape out of their hands. Suffice it to say that this new platform gives all that the slaveholder could desire.

Now I have heard our Garrisonian abolitionists lecture upon slavery. I like their sentiments, and the truths that fell from their lips, have done me good. I used to think they said hard things of the ministry and churches, but I am now convinced they told the truth. You ask one of these so called ministers of the gospel if he belongs to the Know-Nothings. He will answer, No; that he knows nothing about them. You ask him if he belongs to an Order known by or which bears this name. He will answer, No; he does not know anything about them. They can quote Peter's denial of Christ, and extoll him for having repented, and in the next breath can roundly swear they know not the man. Yea, and can do worse; they can join hands with them to crush and degrade the poor African slave. If the light that is in them be darkness, how great is the darkness; if the salt has lost its savor, wherewithal shall it be salted?

STEPHEN D. WOLF.

Labor Lost.—A couple of handbill advertisements from two anxious gentlemen of Clear Spring and Hancock, Maryland, have strayed into our hands through misdirection; they describe, very particularly, two, (so called) slaves, said to have "ran away," and offer handsome rewards for the chattles. We are so happy as to be enabled to say with certainty that Mr Wm. Broadus, the one who wears the moustache, dresses so dandyishly, speaks so respectfully to white persons, and says "yes sir," so frequently, has notified his friends here of his safe arrival in Canada, in excellent health. That will of course releive *his* anxious master. Of the other, whom for certain reasons we cannot so particularly describe, we can only say that he was last heard of *en route*, speeding rapidly to Canada, and when we receive further intelligence of *his* safe arrival, we shall also notify his claimant.—*Pitts. Dispatch Jan. 22d.*

Congress is about calling out three thousand mounted volunteers, for eighteen months service on our Western frontier. After fighting the Indians they can settle down there.

ANTI-SLAVEY IN LIVONIA.

The following communication was mislaid at the time of its reception which accounts for its late insertion:

LIVONIA, Wayne County Mich. Dec. 14, '54.

EDITOR OF THE BUGLE—*Dear Sir:* If it would not be trespassing in too great a degree upon your columns I should be happy to give a short account of the condition of the Anti-Slavery agitation in this portion of the Peninsular State. We have received a visit from Charles and Josephine Griffing and A T. Foss, and we have had the pleasure of listening to their eloquent appeals for those who cannot speak for themselves and I trust that an impression has been made which shall continue to deepen until that day when there shall be none on American soil to whom shall be denied the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

On Sunday our friends held meeting in the Union House in this neighborhood, which was well attended and exceedingly interesting. Friend Foss in exceedingly lucid and powerful manner demonstrated the existence and omnipotence of the eternal principles of truth and right, declaring his faith that truth is mighty and will prevail, and charging home upon institutions political and ecclesiastical of our nation their utter lack of faith in Eternal principles and their foolish inconsistency in relying upon Legislative enactments as their only rule of faith and practice. He was followed in the afternoon by Mr. Griffing who with the irresistible sword of truth divided assunder the joints and marrow of the churches of the present day showing conclusive their connexion with the peculiar institution of the South, demonstrating their hypocrisy in claiming the Bible to be the only guide to Heaven and denying it to every sixth man, woman and child in America, and concluded by showing the inevitable alternative of reformation or destruction awaiting them. Some exceptions were taken to his remarks by a querrulous Free Soil friend, a member of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, but as he adduced no facts to sustain his denial of the Participation of his Church in the henious crime of Slaveholding. You may safely conclude that the impression made was not remarkably profound. Josephine addressed us in the evening, farther elucidating the subject of the connexion of the American Church and showing conclusively that the religion of the present day and the teachings of Jesus were in diametrical opposition to those of the American clergy. The meeting was concluded by some remarks of Mr. Foss upon the same subject and on Monday evening Chas. and Josephine started for Ohio to attend the Anti-Slavery fair to be held in your place. A. T. Foss remains with us yet and is holding Anti-Slavery meetings in this vicinity with much success, the dormant energies of fogyism seem somewhat awakened and they are manifesting a spirit of inquiry which is truly promising.

Yours for the right,
R. L. ALEXANDER.

TWELFTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
Cincinnati Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle.

Time, in its changes, has brought the Twelfth Annual Meeting of the Cincinnati Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle, and it is well and in adcordance with our usage, to review the events of the past year, so that both by successes and disappointments we may learn wisdom for the future, for we feel that there is to be no rest in this warfare, till our banners are clothed with victory, and freedom is proclaimed to all the inhabitants of the land.

During the past year there have been held 49 regular meetings for sewing, the average attendance on which was 7½, and 10 Board meetings, also an adjourned Annual meeting, making in the whole 60 meetings. One of these was a social meeting at Spring Garden, to which the Society was kindly invited by its President, and which was largely attended by anti-slavery friends generally. The influence of these social meetings can perhaps never be estimated, in sustaining the flagging energies of some, awaking the attention and interest of others, and arousing the untaxed powers of young minds to efficient action in our holy cause, as well as affording a pleasant reunion to those pioneers in the movement who were, in those times when life, property, and fair fame were jeopardied, "faithful among the faithless found."

There have been 177 garments made and distributed to the needy during the year. Of these, 127 were new, and 50 partially worn. 24 were kindly contributed by the ladies of the Unitarian Society.

On our Convention held here last spring, we think with unmingled gratification. The largesth all in the city was filled day after day & night after night, with an audience who came evidently to hear the truth, and we hope that very many retired from those meetings prepared to adopt the resolution of him of old—"As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," and in that way which our Great Exampler taught, by going about doing good, by preaching and working as our powers enable us for the deliverance of the captive and the opening of the prison doors to them that are bound.

One among the many interesting circumstances attending the Convention, was the presence of a man whose head was white with the snows of many winters, who told his story in broken English, of having been kidnapped from Africa in early childhood, serving as a slave all his life, buying himself three times from different masters, and twice out of the three having been defrauded out of the purchase money by two of that chivalrous class; but the third effort was successful, and his voice rang loud and clear as he shouted, "I am free! I am free!" Yet with that jubilant strain mingled a tone of sadness, for the wife of his youth had died a slave, and his children were still in the jaws of the monster.

There were at the commencement of the present year, 70 members. Of these, 10 have removed from the city, and among them we are sorry to place the name of our late esteemed Treasurer, Mrs. Guild, who, though we are sure of her hearty sympathy, is placed at so great a distance from us as to render her personal co-operation impossible.

We have also to record the death of one of our members, Mrs. Mary Brisbane, one of those who prove their faith by their works; she having emancipated all the slaves of which she was possessed at the time of her conversion to the anti-slavery faith, thus giving a practical illustration of the power of principle. All honor to such, and may their example be widely followed; we know none of the particulars of her death, (for it occurred in South Carolina, where she had gone on a visit to her relatives,) but we know that the blessings of the poor and of those that were ready to perish accompanied her in her ascent to the heavenly city.

Four persons have joined during the year, thus making our number 64.

We held our usual Bazaar last fall, and also a one day's sale on the Thursday before Christmas, from which we realized the sum of $783,70 cash, and some accounts against individuals believed to be perfectly good, and which will be paid in the spring, amounting to $114,37, making altogether the sum of $898,07. $131,00 was received from the Financial Committee of the Convention. We have also received from the annual assessments of members and donations, the sum of $56,25. Twenty-two of the members have not paid their assessments for the year. The whole amount received by the Secretary, in cash and accounts, is $1,085,32. This has, in accordance with the Constitution of the Society, has been paid to the Treasurer, who will give an account of the disbursements.

This money has been appropriated in the following manner: $100,00 to the Vigilance Committee; $100,00 to the Anti-Slavery Bugle; $200,00 to the American Anti-Slavery Society, for the purpose of securing the services of a lecturer in Ohio and Indiana, and $200,00 for defraying the expenses of a Convention in this city in the spring, arrangements for which are now in progress.

We look upon the Bazaar as one of our most effective instrumentalities, not only in producing money, though that is said to constitute the sinews of war, but in attracting public attention to the subject, it being one of the peculiarities of slavery that it cannot be presented in any light without becoming odious, so that if we could get people to look at the thing itself our work would be almost accomplished, and when we think that fugitives can be taken from our city without exciting any more attention than if they were an equal number of animals, to whom the right of property was to be decided, we feel that there is a great deal to be accomplished before we may give sleep to our eyes or slumber to our eyelids; and that though the mob law of former years may be past, yet we have to do with a more insidious foe, in the general indifference which cares for none of these things.

Our thanks are due to the friends from distant places—New England, New York and Indiana—for their co-operation and assistance in making the Bazaar profitable, and giving variety and beauty to our tables.

When we look at the results of our labors during the past year, we feel that we have great reason for taking new heart and hope for the future; for though the pecuniary results are not so large as we had hoped, yet they are certainly as large, taking the general stringency of monetary affairs into consideration, as we could reasonably expect.

Thus relying on the justice of our cause, turning neither to the right or left, in the single endeavor to do our duty as best we may, we pledge ourselves to work on and work ever, till the noontide of liberty bathes our whole land in light.

MARY DEGRAW.

ADDRESS

To the Cincinnatti Anti Slavery Sewing Circle at the Annual Meeting, January 17th, 1855.

It has been customary, as each year has passed by us, to take a retrospective view of our labours and position as a Society, and before the officers for the next year are chosen. I wish to say a few words, as to my reasons for not wishing to serve as an officer for the future.

When twelve years ago we first united as a Society, our relative position was quite different from the present; and the fugitive slave being the only object which we then could labor for, there was no room for variations of opinion or measures, and we acted together in perfect harmony. But since large sums of money are raised, and new avenues for its judicious expenditure are to be selected, there will, of course, in large bodies, be diversities of opinion as to the various ways in which it shall be appropriated, and, although personal courtesy may for a time keep us from open expressions of dissatisfaction, yet cases *will* arise when it becomes imperative upon us to declare just where we stand. I have labored perseveringly, and with much physical effort, for twelve years past, for the Sewing Circle at its stated meetings, but at other, and, *to my mind*, more important labor comes upon me in preparation for the Bazaar. I have decided that for myself I can do it no longer, and you must find some one among your number more competent, because more willing, to fill my place there as your President. The meetings come so often that no one already overburdened should undertake it.

It is no sudden impulse which has induced me to decline my official position in this Society; I have intended to do so these last several months, but as this is the regular time for choosing officers, I have waited till now as the suitable one. Were this an auxiliary of the American Society, as I think it ought to become, my connection with it in this capacity would not involve me in the necessity of ever acting in disrespect to those I so much honor. But as a *minority* here, I *may*, at any moment when you choose to exert your undoubted right as a *majority*, be forced into positions wholly against my convictions. You may say that such a case *may* never occur; *wait till it does;* but quite as likely it *will*, and my conscience is not at rest under the circumstances. But I neither wish to force others into my views, nor will I be forced into theirs. Let each be fully persuaded in his own mind; and those who feel that the fugitive is the *best* and *principal* object of an abolitionist's labor, continue to act together for him; while I, (who feel that the great moral struggle now going on in our country, led by that glorious few, whom all future ages will delight to honor as the martyrs of our time, that the pioneer Society is the stone from David's sling, which is to slay the monster slavery) ought and must throw whatever influence I possess more unequivocally into sympathy with them, than can be done by always remaining at the mercy of the majority of this Society, should they differ from me in judgment. I wish to enter into no contest with those dear friends with whom I have so long labored, and who *may* yet feel willing to go as far as I do. But if I ever act in a Bazaar again, it will be in full sympathy with a Committee not unwilling to be known as connected with the American Society, aided by its co-operation, sympathizing in its trials, and as far as consistent, carrying out its measures. If we feel right, there is no reason why we should not do this, for theirs is the only true and safe way.

No Union with Slaveholders.
No Compromise with Sin.

SARAH OTIS ERNST.

[For The Bugle.]

ERRATA.

A ludicrous mistake occurs in my letter in the Bugle of Jan. 6th, caused by the emission of a line between the words—"big devil," and "kill another." It should read: "the doctrine you have carried out should, I think, be called the big-"devil" doctrine,—you have been helping one big devil kill another; and you are a smart man if you have found &c. F. BARRY.

THE SLAVES' CONTRIBUTION.—It is said the slaves of Mobile have raised a contribution for the relief of the *Northern* poor. It is meant as a declaration that there are no poor slaves. They are well fed, well clothed, and without care—the happiest and most fortunate of mortals. It is meant, too, as a taunt at the North for presuming to have poor who need aid. It is a trick of the masters to insult the slaves—to glorify slavery and ridicule and disparage freedom. Doubtless the slaves, if the slaves were permitted to receive a recompense for their labor, would gladly share it with their destitute brethren. The Albany Journal says of the silly trick:

"It amounts just to this: That as 'Pete,' who by the laws of Alabama can hold no property, real or personal, has put into his 'Massa's' pocket some hundreds of dollars, the aforesaid generous 'Massa' disgorges two or three of the hard earnings, for 'charity,' thus robbing the black Peter to pay the white Paul. 'Massa'—sly dog—makes the subscription in 'Pete's' name, in order that the world may be convinced that 'Southern slaves are better fed, clothed and cared for than Northern laborers,' &c., &c., &c. (Vide Hon. A. Stephens, et cetera.)"

DANCING AND LOTTERY TICKETS.—The Alabama Conference of the Methodist Protestant church recently passed resolutions expressing their decided disapproval of dancing, or tolerating any such amusement among either the ministers or members of that church; also, declaring it to be a direct violation of Christian obligation to engage in buying lottery tickets.

But what of Slaveholding, of buying and selling of members of the Protestant Methodist and other churches? What of the traffick in the thousands of unregenerate souls which is daily going forward in Alabama? Ah; that is a patriarchal and scriptural, and christian institution in which Protestant Methodist may participate without scandal to the church or detriment to their standing therein. With what a pharasaic self-complacency these men pay their tithes of mint and rue and thus sanctify the horid crime of man-stealing.

MASSACHUSETTS SENATOR.—On the 23d inst the Massachusetts House of Representations, elected Henry Wilson to the U. S. Senate by a majority of 160. The Senate have yet to vote on the question. The election is not by joint ballot, but by concurrent vote.

PHOTOGRAPHY AND BANK NOTES.—The photographic imitation of bank notes are so perfect as to deceive the best Judges. But this is confined to one side of the note, so that if the bills have impressions on both sides and each side in different colored ink, there is no possibility of counterfeiting by means of the Photographic art.

A PENITENT MAYOR.—The Mayor of Wellsville, last week got drunk—when sobered, he went before a squire—informed on himself—paid his fine, and then resigned his office. Who ever heard of the like before.

BOOTH'S SENTENCE.—S. M. Booth has been sentenced to pay a fine of $5,000 and suffer imprisonment one month. That is the penalty which "our glorious Union" imposes upon the practical friends of liberty.

JOURNAL OF MAN.—Dr. Buchanan's Journal of Man, For January, commences a new volume. As usual, its contents are novel and instructive.

From the A. S. Standard.

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Nineteenth Annual Anti-Slavery Fair of Pennsylvania was held in the spacious saloon of Sansom Hall, commencing on Wednesday evening, December 6th, and continuing through the three following days.

The receipts were	$2,004 27
Expenses,	407 73
Net profits,	$1,596 54

It is with great satisfaction that the Committee report these results. Owing to the state of the money-market and the general depression in the business community, greatly diminished sales were apprehended; but the Committee are happy to state that the friends of the slave, even under these discouraging circumstances, were not unmindful of his claims—that the supply of goods was very liberal, and the greater part of them were sold at advantageous prices.

The tables of Bristol, Byberry, Chester county and Bucks county were furnished with their usual liberality and taste. Besides these were *two* very handsome tables, furnished by *new* Circles in Camden and Germantown. A cheering evidence of a wider extended interest in our labors.

The contributions from manufacturers and merchants in the city were liberal, and donations were received from New York, Norristown, Downingtown, Maple Grove, Isabella Furnace, Abington; Milton, Lancaster Co.; Mullica Hill and Kaighn's Point.

Through our friends in Boston were also received valuable articles from England, Ireland and Germany.

With pleasure and interest we record that venerable friends—upward of four score—on both sides of the Atlantic, sent beautiful articles of their own knitting.

The Committee would gratefully express their obligations to Wendell Phillips, Esq., of Boston, for the interest and value added to to the Fair, by his two able addresses, delivered on Friday and Saturday evenings.

The success of the efforts made this year confirms the opinion that the annual labors in this department are very effective in maintaining and enlarging the anti-slavery influence in the community, and the Committee therefore urge to prompt and continued attention in preparing for the next Fair.

On behalf of the Committee,
SARAH PUGH,
HARRIET D. PURVIS.

Philadelphia, January, 1855.

Liebig, the German chemist, having made many experiments, recommends the making of wheat and rye bread, by using a pint of lime water to five pounds of flour. He urges the abandoning of the use of saleratus in raising bread, and to substitute pure baker's yeast and lime water. The Scientific American says cream of tartar and carbonate of soda are far inferior to common yeast in making bread. The lime water is prepared by stirring some quick lime in cold water, then, after allowing the sediment to settle, draw it off and put in bottles for use. No care is required about the quantity of lime, as the water will imbibe only a certain quantity.

A LARGE DAGUERREOTYPE of Gen. Shields was recently received through the Post, enclosed in a "Patent Office Report," in which a hole had been cut for the purpose—the package being marked "Public Documents," and *franked* by a Senator of the United States!

A WIDOW'S LAMENT.—The Shasta *Courier* has the subjoined experience of an Oregon widow during her sojourn on the Pacific coast:

I have indeed been most unfortunate, both of my arms are slightly palsied, each of my legs have been broken; my health is generally bad. I have had four husbands in my time, but they all up and died, poor things; and I had four yoke of oxen but the cussed Indians stole and eat them.

Hon. John S. Wells has accepted the appointment to the United States Senate New Hampshire, vice Norris deceased, and left for Washington.

SLAVERY IN KANSAS.

It is known to everybody that Slavery exists in Missouri, but it may not be known to everybody that it is most prosperous, powerful and active in precisely that part of Missouri from which its influence over Kansas can be exerted most directly and effectively. The population, distinguishing free from slave, of the six contiguous Counties on the Missouri, three north and three south of that river, commencing on the line of Kansas where the Missouri makes its great bend and enters the State of Missouri, as returned in the census of 1850 was as follows:

Counties.	Free.	Slave.
Platte.	14,047	2,798
Clay,	7,590	2,742
Ray,	8,559	1,514
Jackson,	11,031	2,969
Lafayette,	9,675	4,615
Saline,	6,124	2,719
Total,	56,726	17,227

In these six counties, therefore, the slaves constitute nearly twenty-three and one-half per cent. of the population; whereas they do not constitute quite thirteen per cent. of the population of the whole State of Missouri. Slavery, then, following the Missouri River, the natural and, until lately, the only channel of travel and transportation, has traveled westward, partly under the attraction of the fertile lands bordering upon Kansas, and partly to avoid the tendency of the slaves to escape into Illinois when left in the Eastern counties.

In no part of the Union is Slavery more profitable, and in no part of the Union do slaves bring more in the market, either to sell or hire, than in the six counties whose population is given above. The schedule of rates at which slaves are hired out there by the year, as given in the letter recently published by Gen. Stringfellow, must make the mouths of the Virginia slave-holders absolutely water. Men from $180 to $250 per annum; girls, from ten to thirteen years of age, from $40 to $50 per annum—"the hirer paying all expenses, and losing all time of sickness." Such are the ordinary rates, as testified to by General Stringfellow. He himself is actually paying still higher, viz., $95 per annum for a slave girl of ten years of age.

Ten millions of dollars are a low estimate for the value of the slave property in these six counties. That such an interest, so powerful, separated from Kansas only by an imaginary line, and always so acutely sensitive to the instincts of self-preservation, must act upon the new Territory with prodigious force was inevitable. That the wave of Slavery, which had rolled westward from the Mississippi, and with still increasing force and volume, quite to the borders of Kansas, would break over into it as soon as the barrier of the Missouri Compromise was removed, must have been foreseen as sure to happen in the ordinary course of events, by everybody not willfully blind or deplorably stupid. It has been hoped that the ordinary course of events could be changed by a stimulated free emigration. Such hopes may still be entertained, and Heaven grant they may be realized! But, in the ordinary and natural course of events, Kansas was secured to slavery by the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise; and nobody knew this better than the bold, bad men who carried that abrogation through, and who now exult and glory in the success of their villainy.—*Tribune.*

From the Montreal (Canada) Gazette, of January 19th.

FUGITIVE SLAVES IN CANADA.

A Maryland Constable Trying to Corrupt the Sheriff of Montreal.

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?—*A Proposition for Kidnapping!*—We were yesterday (the day of its reception) furnished with a copy of the subjoined letter. We lay it before our readers for their enlightenment, with regard to the encroachments of the slave power. Not content with turning the free States of their own Union into a hunting-ground for fugitive slaves—not content with imposing a law upon the country which makes every freeman in the United States legally bound to be aiding and assisting the slaveholders in recovering their man-chattels, they venture to pursue their game still further, and to attempt to tarnish free and unstained British ground with their damning traffic in them.

Our readers were informed last summer of an attempt made in Upper Canada similar to that proposed by the ruffian Pope, which was signally discomfited after it had proceeded so far as to amount to an overt act of kidnapping, as well as of the project to entice away a fugitive slave in the employ of R. H. Stephens, Esq., of this city, which was also promptly met and defeated. We have now a cool project from a Maryland constable and slavehunter to the head of our police force, asking him to break the laws of God and his country, and become a partner in a wholesale scheme to kidnap the poor colored men who have taken refuge among us.

We have no desire to counsel violence towards any man, but such a proposition as that we have just read in this negro hunter's letter, rouses a spirit of indignation which prevents all half reflection. If ever the taking of the law into one's own hands were justifiable, it would be in such a case as this. We will not trust ourselves to write more about it to-day, but can only cry shame on the man who would so degrade himself as to make such a proposition! Triple shame on the people whose laws sanction his conduct! And we may thank God once more, and rejoice, that their country is not ours—that we have no share or participation in their sin.

FREDERICK, MARYLAND,
United States of America,
January 1, 1855.

To the Chief of Police, Montreal, Canada.

DEAR SIR: Though the laws of your Province preclude slavery, and you may deem it improper for me to address you relative to that question, which has created so great sectional animosity at home and elicited such disapproval abroad—still believing that a sense of justice influences every right thinking man in the formation of his judgement and the mode of his conduct, I have taken the liberty, which if it meets not with views alike to mine, will be pardoned.

Vast numbers of slaves escaping from their masters or owners, succeeded in reaching your Provinces, and are, therefore, without the pale of the "Fugitive Slave Law," and can only be restored by cunning together with skill.

Large rewards are offered and will be paid for their return, and could I find an efficient person to act with me, a great deal of money could be made, as I would equally divide. Many are willing to come after writing to that effect. The only apprehensions we have in approaching too far into Canada is the fear of being arrested; and had I a good assistant in your city who would induce the negroes to the frontier, I would be there to pay the cash. On your answer, I can furnish names and descriptions of negroes, which will fully reward the trouble.

Answer either to accept or decline

Yours, JOHN H. HOPE.
Police officer and constable.

JOHN JACKSON, THE FUGITIVE.—The following is an extract from a private letter from a gentleman in Worcester:

"It appears to be no secret here that John Jackson is in this city, and *not* in Canada. His friends advised him to remain here, if he can find work, and he is disposed to do so, being a man of Herculean strength and not easily frightened. Besides, you know, we have taken the ground that 'Worcester is Canada to the slave.' At any rate, I have heard men express the hope that if Boston is anxious for Mr. Jackson's society, he will come to Worcester and enjoy it."

This statement as to Jackson's great strength and courage is not exaggerated. We have had a conversation with one of the firm in whose employment he was at the time of the search for him. This gentleman says that Jackson would take up a barrel of flour with his hands and shoulder it with the greatest ease. He is also exceeding agile, having on one occasion, in the store, jumped eleven feet, from a standing position, and remained standing at the end of his leap.—*Boston Telegraph.*

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17, 1855.

Why the Homestead bill was defeated—Mr. Dawson of Penn.

In speaking of the total loss of the Homestead bill I attributed it in part to the hostility of the Know Nothings. I spoke from the best possible authority, having received the assurances of members who voted in the negative to that effect and having witnessed the whole proceedings and observed closely the spirit which marked the conduct of members while discussing and voting upon the subject. It is the large immigration of late years which is used to alarm conservative men as to the tendency of legislation which may possibly be construed into an invitation to others. The Know-Nothing feeling was deeply excited and actively arrayed against the bill. There is little doubt, indeed, that its defeat was resolved upon in the grand council lately held at Cincinnati, and that instructions to that effect were duly forwarded to Washington.

Mr. Dawson of Pennsylvania, who had charge of the bill during the last four years, struggled gallantly to save it: but, as I saw from the beginning, quite in vain. He effected all that could be done by personal vigilance and energy, by eloquence, argument, and parliamentary skill. Unexpectedly events have turned the tide of feeling and of fortune against the measure, and it failed accordingly.—*Pitts. Gazette.*

FEMALE EDUCATION.—We perceive the South Carolina Legislature, at its last session, chartered a College for the education of Females. Petitions for the incorporation of a similar institution have been introduced in our State Legislature, by Mr. Littlejohn and other members. The petitioners ask that a fund be set apart from the proceeds of the sales of the swamp lands, and an institution be established under the fostering care of the State, which shall give to its daughters the same opportunities for acquiring a liberal education, that are now offered to its sons by the State University. The subject of Female Education has also been under discussion in the Indiana Teachers' Association.—*Tribune.*

THE "OLDEST INHABITANT."—A correspondent of the Richmond Inquirer claims that the "oldest inhabitant" resides in Powhatan county, Virginia. He says:

"There is a negro woman in Powhatan, now living in my immediate neighborhood, whom I have very recently seen and talked with, who was born the year after George II. ascended the throne of England, and four years before the birth of George Washington. She is now one hundred and twenty-six years old, and was, of course, very nearly half a century old at the time of our Declaration of Independence was proclaimed, on the 4th of July, 1776."

The American Colonization Society is in session at Washington. The Annual Report was read on the 16th. From that document we learn that the receipts for the year have been about $65,000, and the expenditures have exceeded this sum. Nearly 600 emigrants have been sent out during the year, chiefly emancipated slaves. But the want of funds has constrained the Executive Committee to delay sending many suitable emigrants who are anxious to go. An earnest appeal is renewedly put forth for funds.

We stated that over 6,000 people were fed, in the Sixth ward, on Friday and Saturday last. Mr. McCain informs us that the number is entirely too low; that 3,000 may be supposed to make one meal off of the daily issue of bread at the Mission House. This will swell the number to over NINE THOUSAND fed by charity in that one Ward—not one of which, that we can ascertain, is American—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SAULT ST MARY CANAL.—This work, which was rumored to be suspended, will be finished by the 1st of May, and duly delivered to the General Government. The term for delivery does not expire till the 19th May. The Canal costs $1,000,000 in round numbers; for which the contractors receive 750,000 acres land, valued at an average of $10 per acre, of which 250,000 are valuable copper lands, in the Lake Superior region, and 500,000 are fine pine lands, the best part of which is already located, including the lands immediately round the Falls.

CLERGYMEN.—One of the signs of the times is the great number of clergymen that have lately been elected to political office. Several have been chosen to Congress, and in many of the Legislatures an unusual quantity of them are to be found. It is said that in the Massachusetts House of Representatives there are no less than sixty clergymen as members.—[Exchange.

WAKING UP.—A Grand Jury in South Carolina have presented the laws against the African Slave Trade as a public grievance. The presentment argues the right of slavery from the Scriptures, and recommends the subject to the action of the Legislature.

WISCONSIN.—The Hon. Charles Durkee, formerly a Free Democratic Member of Congress, has received the Republican nomination for U. S. Senator. The vote stood: Durkee, 20, Marshall M. Strong, 4; David Taylor, of Sheboygan, two or three, and the rest scattering.

TOLEDO, OHIO.—The population, Jan. 4, 1853 was 8,710; in 1854 it was 11,473; increase, 2763.

LOUIS KOSSUTH has become an associate Editor of the London *Sunday Times.*

TEMPERANCE IN MICHIGAN.—The Prohibitory Liquor Law bill is now before both Houses, and ordered printed.

OBITUARY.

DIED—on the 17th inst. of appplexy, LETITIA, consort of Joseph Grissell, of Hanover township, aged sixty-seven years and ten months. In her death her husband is deprived of an affectionate companion, and her children of a kind and indulgent mother. Her soul was filled with sympathy for the poor and oppressed.

Receipts for the Bugle for the week ending Jan 21.

Joseph B. Thayer, Hope,	$1,50-534
D. D. F. Larimore, "	1,50-536
Calvin Daniels, Springville,	1,50-536
E. A. Holden, Plymouth,	75-495
John York, "	75-470
J. T. Hirst, Mercer,	84-521
Benjamin Ride, "	1,50-557
William Strathers Leesburg,	65-436
I. M. Newcomb, Selma,	1,00-514
Anson Marsh, Adrain,	1,50-528
Matilda Matcalor, Painesville,	1,56-534
Dr. G. Whedan, Marietta,	1,50-521
Chessman & Wright, Salem,	1,50-528
S. D. Wolfe, Ravenna,	1,00-540
R. Owen, Tiskilwa,	50-522

MONEY TO LOAN.—JOS. BARKER, of Salem has Money to loan on landed security.
January 17, 1855.

Boarding and Day School!!
Mrs. H. BIBB

WOULD inform her Friends and former Patrons that she has resumed her school at Windsor, where she has made arrangements to Board in her family, Pupils from a distance.

Having procured an Assistant in the Sewing Department, instruction will be given in the following branches:

Reading,	Plain Sewing,
Writing,	Knitting,
Arithmetic,	Worsted Work,
Geography,	Leather Work,
Grammar,	Pencil Drawing,
Phisiology,	and
Philosophy,	Colored Crayon Painting.
History.	

Persons in the States wishing to co-operate with Mrs. Bibb, will please address her at Detroit, Michigan: In Canada, Windsor, Canada West.
Jan. 20, 1855.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE UNA.

In announcing a new Volume of this periodical, we deem it essential to call the attention of the reading public to the claims it may have upon them for patronage.

The womans' rights movement having become one of so much importance as to enlist almost every variety of character and shade of opinion, it has been deemed needful that a correct history of its progress might be preserved; its demands truthfully presented; and its philosophy thoroughly treated that there should be one periodical through which those most interested could have utterance.

Political papers or those devoted to special reforms are alike unsuited to present a question involving so much of truth as this, one which needs the fairest the most candid and careful examination and consideration.

Our paper has been free in its character admitting almost every variety of opinion and upon all subjects and this it will continue to be.

Arts, science, literature, philosophy both spiritual and natural, the science of association or the reorganization of Society and Individual development, will each receive their due share of attention.

Our contributors a few of whose names we give will be warmly greeted by our readers Mrs. Dall, Mrs. E. Oakes Smith, Mrs. E. J. Eames, Mrs. F. D. Gage, Mrs. E. Cheney, now in Paris, Mrs. Peter, Lizzie Linn whose story of "marriage the only alternative," opens with the first number of the New Year and is quite worth the price of the paper.

The business department of the paper having passed into other hands with every prospect of permanence, we feel a confidence in pressing its claims for support and attention.

Its price is one dollar per annum, payable invariably in advance. All business letters should be addressed postpaid to S. C. Hewitt, 15 Franklin St. Boston Mass.

Communications designed for the paper to its Editor, P. W. DAVIS.

THE EMPIRE.

A FIRST-CLASS BRITISH JOURNAL, Edited by George Thompson, late M. P. This English Newspaper is peculiarly suited to such American readers as desire to become familiar with the policy, the politics, and the institutions of England, and with European affairs generally. It will be a faithful exponent of popular progress, and the chronicler of all the important reformatory movements of the age. Constant and ample notice will be taken of the state of the antislavery question on both sides of the Atlantic. The following extract from the Editorial Address embodies the fundamental principles of the Empire:—

"*What I have been* during the whole course of my public life, *that I shall inflexibly remain*,—the ardent friend and supporter of Free-trade and the rights of industry—of the absolute and perfect equality of all religious sects—of the largest practicable increase of the independent political power of the people—of Justice to our colonies, and especially to the conquered subjects of our vast Indian Empire—of the exercise of the moral influence of this nation in favor of the total and universal extinction of slavery and the slave trade; and, finally, of the Christian principle of peace—especially the substitution of pacific arbitration in all international disputes, for the present senseless, absurd, and bloody appeal to the sword; and the gradual overthrow of those gigantic military institutions of Europe, which menace the tranquility of the world, are the strongest bulwarks of despotism, and the most formidable obstacles to the advancement of civilization, and the triumphs of pure and undefiled religion."

The terms to American Subscribers are Five Dollars per Annum, to be paid in advance. Subscriptions will be received by the Editor of the Bugle, Salem, Ohio.

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR LIKENESS
HUNT & BOONE,

Have opened, in Johnson & Horner's block, the largest and finest Daguerreian Rooms in Eastern Ohio, where they are constantly taking pictures (exclusively on Galvanized Plates) surpassing all others in durability, beauty of finish and artistic style. Our facilities for operation are of the most ample and improved order, consisting in part of machinery to polish the plate. By it we are enabled to give the highest polish, without which a fine picture cannot be taken. Our

SKY-LIGHT

IS OF MAMMOTH SIZE AND SUFFICIENT TO TAKE SIXTY PERSONS ON A SINGLE PLATE.

PRICES RANGE FROM 37½ CTS. TO TEN DOLLARS.

Ladies and gentlemen are requested to call and examine our specimens.

Salem, Dec. 17, 1853.

BUCKEYE FOUNDRY.
ENOS L. WOODS.
COLUMBIANA, COLUMBIANA COUNTY, OHIO
Steam Engine Builder.

STEAM ENGINES of various sizes, constructed upon the latest approved plan, that can not fail to give as good satisfaction as any now made.—Patterns of all kinds, made to order. All works made of good material, and warranted to give as good satisfaction as any other.

Feb. 11, 1854.—tf

MANLEY & CARPENTER'S PREMIUM
DAGUERREAN GALLERY!

IS now completed, and ready for reception. We have gone to considerable expense in fitting up, to operate with advantage, and with reference to the comfort and convenience of those who may favor us with a call: in short, we are permanently located. Our rooms are in the

AMERICAN HOUSE, SALEM, O.

Call and see us. You will find our reception rooms neat and comfortable.

OUR SKY-LIGHT

Can be surpassed no where in the State. Our CAMERA, is a powerful quick-worker. We warrant our work. Likenesses of all ages, taken LIFE-LIKE, OR NO CHARGE!! Our prices range from 40 cents, to 10 dollars. Past experience, and present advantages, enable us to take *Good Likenesses, at very reasonable Rates*. Being, also, posted in all the recent improvements of the art, our time and undivided attention shall be to render full satisfaction. Sick or deceased persons taken at their rooms. Our motto, is EXCELSIOR.

N. B. Persons wishing Pictures taken on Galvanized Plates, can do so without extra charge.

☞ Rooms open from 8 o'clock, A. M., until 6 P. M. June 31st, 1853.

J. C. & W. SAVERY,

Wholesale Druggists & Manufacturing Chemists,

No. 311, Market Street, above Eighth.

Philadelphia.

Offer for the attention of Country Dealers, a general assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, &c. &c.

August 5, 1854—3m.

JAMES BARNABY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

North Side Main-St., One Door West of the Salem Book-Store, Salem, Ohio.

Coats, Vests, Pants, &c., Made to Order and Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

The Tailoring Business in all his Branches, carried on as heretofore.

E 441

Miscellaneous.

From the Prohibitionist.

CRIME AND INTEMPERANCE IN WINE-PRODUCING COUNTRIES.

BY EDWARD C. DELAVAN.

The increase of crime in France, is, proportionally *six times* greater than the increase of population, as appears from well authenticated returns.

It is asserted, and no man denied it, that during the last century, no less than *one million* of Frenchmen have been found to have died (not in war) by violence! An awful fact! Ten thousand violent deaths per annum in a population of 35,000,000!

From the year 1826 to 1843, the increase of population was only at the rate of seven per cent, while the increase of the various crimes were as follows, viz:

	Per Cent.
Maiming and Wounding,	3
Poisoning,	5
Theft,	11
Manslaughter,	18
Rape on adults,	27
Rape on Children,	140
Parricide,	28
Infanticide,	34
Murder and Murderous Wounding,	37
Fradulent Bankrupts,	39
Forgeries,	47
Arson,	74
Perjury,	81
Counterfeiting,	91

This record, fearfully large as it is, contains only those crimes which have been *proved* upon individuals; and if to these be added those which have *never* come to light, or which have not been *successfully investigated*, the per centage must be swelled to almost an incredible degree.

The statistics of France, in suicides, show an alarming increase in this kind of amusement so peculiar to that country:

From 1820 to 1830 (ten years) the number of suicides were 1765; from 1841 to 1843, (three years,) 2573, in 1844, (*one year,*) 2900!

It has been frequently asserted, and we believe, truly, that "*the use of wine is as common in France, as the use of tea and coffee is here.*"

A distinguished banker and philanthropist, of Paris, (Mr. Lutteroth) furnished to the writer of this while in that city, the government returns of the quantity of wine and distilled spirits drank within the walls, in a single year. Within the barriers there is an excise; without, none.

The returns give a consumption of about 130 bottles of wine, (nearly a quart each,) and six of ardent spirits, to every inhabitant of the city. Outside the walls, wine is drank without excise, and *there* can be seen drunkenness in all its horrors; and it was to these localities that Louis Philippe directed my attention, as furnishing a fearful illustration of the drunkenness of France.

If the inhabitants of Paris drink wine, "*as we in this country drink tea and coffee,*" as has been affirmed, and doubtless truly, the statistics of Mr. Lutteroth the banker, will not appear exaggerated, nor will it seem at all singular, that the great physician, Broussais, found most of the stomachs of adults, which he dissected after death "*in a state of disease.*"

Louis Philippe, while the writer was in Paris, expressed to him his conviction that total abstinence was the only true temperance, and that the *drunkenness of France was on wine.* His son repeated the same fact, and added that it would be a blessing to France could all the grape vines be destroyed, except so far as their products may be used for food.

The fearful increase of crime in France, may reasonably be traced to the increased consumption of strong drink—*if not adulterated, an exception to a general rule.*

The Rev. Dr. Baird, who travelled extensively in France, and was a close observer, states that "Pure wine could only be found at the vineyards;" and that "adulteration was all but universal!"

How far the increase of crime is owing to the increased virulence given to the intoxicating liquors through the agency of other poisons, than the original poison, alcohol, (always found in intoxicating wine,) is a question which every one, after ascertaining the facts in the case, can settle for himself.

Inasmuch as pure wine can only be had at a certain high price—and as imitations, as to sight, smell and taste, are now so perfect that few can distinguish the *pure* from the *impure*—and as the impure costs only from one-eighth to one quarter the value of pure, all can judge how barren the chance is of any one getting a drop of pure wine.

R. M. Hartly, Esq., of New York, several years since, at much cost of time and labor, compiled from authentic documents the quantities of strong drink annually consumed by various nations, showing the following result:

France, 1,054,797,854 gallons of all kinds, average to each person 42½ gallons a year; equal to 4½ gallons of *naked alcohol to each person!* The consumption of naked alcohol to each person in Sweden, was found to be 3½ gallons; in Prussia 1⅛ gallon; in the United States 1¾ gallon.

We have long believed France to be one of the most intemperate countries on the face of the earth, *and the statistics prove it.*

A great injury is done to the cause of temperance (unintentionally, doubtless,) in this country by American travelers who pass rapidly through the wine countries, visit the capitals of the various nations, frequent the various squares and streets, and then return home and report "no drunkenness in wine countries." They do not look for it—do not go where it is to be seen. The writer, while on a foreign tour some years ago, *did* look for it, and found it too, with all its attendant horrors; and he found its effects also, stamped with its dark blight everywhere as here; crime, poverty and disease, its sure companions. The Duke of Orleans, General in Chief of the Armies of France, told him the ration to each soldier was a bottle of wine a day—the use of that bottle only stimulated the appetite for more, and their small pay was usually squandered to pay for it; and that want of subordination in the army could be traced to the wine; and much of the crime and poverty in the country, especially in the wine districts, *to the same cause.*

J. Fennimore Cooper says:

"I came to Europe under the impression that there was more drunkenness among us than any other country, England, perhaps, excepted. A residence of six months in Paris, changed my views entirely. I have taken unbelievers with me into the streets and have never failed to convince them of their mistake in the course of an hour. * * * On one occasion a party of four went out with this object: we passed *thirteen drunken* men within a walk of an hour—many of them were so far gone as to be totally unable to walk. I once saw three men wallowing in the gutter before my window—a degree of beastly degradation I never witnessed in any other country. * * * In passing between Paris and London, I have been more struck by drunkenness *in the streets of the former than in those of the latter.*"

Says Horatio Greenough, that eminent American sculptor, in a letter from Florence, Italy, so long ago as 1839, to the writer of this article:

"Many of the more thinking and prudent Italians abstain from the use of wine: several of the *most eminent* of the medical men are notoriously opposed to its *use* and declare it a *poison.* When I assure you that one-fifth, and sometimes one-fourth of the earnings of the laborers are expended in wine, you may form some idea as to its probable influence on their thrift and health. * * * How far the distinctive and poisonous influence of wine as here used, is to be ascribed to the grape, and how far it is augmented and aggravated by poisonous adulterations, it would be difficult to say for although the pure juice of the grape can be furnished *at about one cent a bottle,* you, who have studied the matter, know very well, the retailers choose to gain a fraction of profit by the addition of water and drugs, that will maintain the color, body, bouquet and intoxicating properties *it originally possessed.*"

Lord Acton (since Cardinal) while Supreme Judge of Rome, assured me, while I was in that city, that "all or nearly all the crime in Rome originated in the use of wine." He directed me to that part of Rome, which would well compare with the Five Points in New York (where my old friend Horatio Seymour got his wonderful vote—6, Ullman: 7, Clark: 16, Bronson: 341, Seymour.) I visited that district, and there I saw men, women, and children, sitting in rows swilling away at wine: (*making up in quantity what was wanting in strength*)and such was the character of the inmates of these dens of debauchery, that my guide urged my immediate departure as I valued my life "And to-morrow," said Lord Acton to me, "I shall be obliged to condemn to death a man who went direct from one of these dens to his home, where, under the influence of wine, he butchered his mother and his wife. And this man, when not under this malign influence, was a kind-hearted son, husband and father."

The evils of intemperance are now universally acknowledged to be so vast and overshadowing, that even our former enemies are seeking out a remedy—and that remedy in the manufacture and importation of *pure* intoxicating drinks. It is now too late to spend a moment on this idea as a remedy. It is out of the question to decide which is or which is not *pure*—all the chemists in the world could not give a correct analysis in one year of the contents of a single wholesale liquor establishment that could be named. The only reason why even pure intoxicating liquor is drank is from the poison in it—*the poison, alcohol*—we do not want this poison, as a beverage, in any shape.

Ohio is striving for the bad eminence of becoming a wine-producing State. If she succeeds, it will be a curse to that State, and through her to the nation.

The only safety for us is in prohibition of the traffic of all kinds of intoxicating liquors, as a beverage, in all the States, and the non-importation of the same from abroad The friends of humanity and temperance will, I trust, fix their aims on these two great points, and not be turned aside from them until their ends are accomplished. All that is wanted is perseverance, and to bring the truths involved in this great question home to every honest mind in the land, and then the victory will be sure, for this Republic—and in time for the world.

Said Louis Phillippe to the writer: "You have the right of it. I look upon wine as a poison—total abstinence from all that can intoxicate is the only true principle of temperance—to avoid remark I color my water on public occasions, so as to look like wine. I would sign your total abstinence pledge, which is true and beautifully expressed, with pleasure, but I should be called a fool—there are not fifteen persons in Paris who understand the principles of temperance as you and I do. You must go home and work there; you are a better and a purer people than we are. Your people must work out the great problem, and then the good results of your labors at home will flow back on the Old World, and in time benefit us."

Friends of temperance in these United States! You see your work before you, as laid down by one of the most intelligent, practical and far-seeing potentates that ever ruled over any people.

For twenty-five years you have labored to stem the current, as well as roll back the vast flood of iniquity flowing directly from the making, importing and selling of alcoholic poisons. You will continue your labors with increased zeal: let no momentary check anywhere interfere with your onward course—if checked, consider it salutary and for some wise purpose, and to make the victory more sure and more enduring. Let us all bear in mind that we are not only laboring for the welfare of our own beloved country, but for the world.

As for myself, after having now toiled for near thirty years to the very utmost of my power to enlighten the public on this great question, so vital to the moral, religious and pecuniary interests of the world, but a short time at best can remain for me to continue those labors. But while the blood of my persecuted Hugenot fathers continues to flow, ever so languidly in my veins, I *shall* continue them; and not yield one hair's breadth to the Rum Power—a Power which has done more to uphold the kingdom of the Prince of Darkness and people his realms, than all other causes united—a Power of which the Prince has so long been the leader and patron. Rather than yield the minutest portion of the ground in controversy, I would a thousand times prefer to die in the ditch with its victims, my harness on, still striking for the right, though with a feeble hand, and, if overborne, still confident in God's justice, and the ultimate triumph of a cause dear to His heart, and rich in blessings to long-suffering humanity.

[From the Prohibitionist.]

THE WRECKERS.

BY GEORGE S. BURLEIGH.

Hark to the roar of the surges!
Hark to the wild wind's howl!
See the black cloud that the hurricane urges,
Bend like a maniac's scowl!
Full on the sunken lee-ledges
Leaps the devoted barque,
And the loud waves, like a hundred sledges,
Smite to the doomed mark.

Shrilly the shriek of the seamen
Cleaves like a dart through the roar;
Harsh as the pitiless laugh of a demon
Rattles the pebbled shore!
Ho! for the life-boat, Brothers!
Now may the hearts of the brave,
Hurling their lives to the rescue of others,
Conquer the stormy wave.

Shame! for Humanity's treason;
Shame to the form we wear;
Blush, at the temple of pity and reason
Turned to a Robber's lair!
Worse than the horrible breakers,
Worse than the shattering storm,
See! the rough-handed remorseless Wreckers,
Stripping the clay yet warm!

Plucking at Girlhood's tresses
Tangled with gems and gold;
Snatching love-tokens from Manhood's caresses,
Clenched with a dying hold.
What of the shrieks of despairing!
What of the last, faint gasp?
Robbers! who lived would but lessen your sharing;
Gold, 'twas a god in your grasp!

Boys in their sunny-brown beauty,
Men in their rugged bronze,
Women whose wail might have taught wolves duty,
Died on the merciless stones.
Tenderly slid o'er the plundered
Shrouds from the white-capped surge;
Loud on the traitors the mad ocean thundered,
Low o'er the lost, sang a dirge!

Wo! there are deadlier breakers,
Billows that burn as they roll,
Flank'd by a legion of crueller Wreckers,—
Wreckers of body and soul!
Traitors to God and Humanity,
Circes that hold in their urns
Blood-dripping Murder and hopeless Insanity,
Folly and Famine by turns.

Crested with wine redly flashing,
Swollen with liquid fire,
How the strong ruin comes, fearfully dashing,
High as the soul walks, and higher!
Manhood and Virtue and Beauty,
Hope and the sunny-haired Bliss,
With the diviner white Angel of Duty,
Sink in the burning abyss.

What if the soul of the Drunkard
Shrivel in quenchless flame!
What if his children, by beggary conquered,
Plunge into ruin and shame?
Gold has come in to the Wreckers,
Murder has taken her prize,—
Gold, though a million hearts burst on the breakers,
Smothers the crime and the cries!

[From The Schoolmate.]

MUCH ABUSED WORDS.

About sixty thousand slaves, owned by the people of the United States, make the following *supplication* to the masters, not for *emancipation,* but for the *amelioration* of the condition of certain individuals of their race:

Most Sovereign Masters—We are the *English Language*—your lawful and perpetual bond-servants, whose names and origin, characters and duties, are so faithfully exibited in Noah Webster's great dictionary. By far the largest part of us have received nothing but the kindest usage from our owners, from time immemorial. Some thousands of us, indeed, were it possible, might die of having nothing to do but sleep, shut up in the dormitory of the dictionary, or in the composition of some most learned or most silly book, which the mass of the people never open. But of this we do not complain.

Nor do we account it much of an evil, that certain Yankees make us weary, with the monstrously long drawl with which they articulate us into use. Nor do we cry out against the painful clipping, cutting up, and shattering-to-pieces given us by the African race; for we serve them as faithfully as we do their white fellow-mortals—holding that, as it regards all the relations of human beings to us, all men "are born free and equal."

But now we humbly pray that you will hear what we do complain of. We complain that certain of our brethren are exceedingly abused, and made wretched by some thousands, and perhaps millions of our owners. Their piteous groans have shocked our ears—their unretrieved sufferings have pained our sympathizing hearts for many years. We can endure it no longer; we *must* speak. Your ancient servants come, then, supplicating you to take measures for the relief of the sufferings of the individuals of our number, whose names and particular subjects of complaint shall now be enumerated—proceeding in alphabetical order.

Arithmetic—that accurate calculator, indispensable to this mighty and money-making nation, greivously complains that he is obliged to work for thousands without the use of A-head, and deprived of one of his two *i's.* Here is a picture of his mutilated form—Rethmetic!

Attacked—an important character, that figures so glorious in military dispatches, and is so necessary in medical reports—is forced, by many, to the use of *t,* more than his constitution will admit. He can not perform his necessary business, you know, without the use of *t,* twice during every job; but to have it forced into him three times, causes a change in his constitution and appearance which he can not comfortably bear. See how *Attacked* is altered by more t than he wants—AttackTed.

There is another poor fellow who has a similar affliction—Across. He is forced to the use of t, when his constitution can not bear it at all. See what a spectacle a little t makes of him—Acrosst.

That most excellent friend and profitable servant of the workingman's party—Earn—complains that those whom he serves the best, deprive him of what little *e's* his laborious condition demands. See what *Earn* is brought to by such hard treatment—Airn.

That necessary attendant on every messenger—Errand—is in the same state of suffering from the same cause. *Errand* is made Arrant, which is "notorious, infamous, and ill" (and of course "not to be endured,") as you will perceive by looking into the dictionary.

Andiron—avers that he is willing to bear any burden that will not break his back, and stand any fire that will not melt him down, or burn the house up; but he can not stand it with any comfort or patience to be breathed upon by that sneaking whisper it—in this manner—Handiron.

After—is willing to linger behind every body else in his business, but it is a miserable fate to be deprived of so large a portion of his small energy in this way—Arter.

"Go arter the cows, Tom," says Ma'am Milkmoody. "I move that we adjourn to *arternoon,*" says Squire Goodman, in the legislature.

Hear, also, how that entirely different character, and bold goer-ahead growls as he passes on—Before. "I will go forward and do my duty as long as any part of me is left sound, but my well-being is dreadfully affected by a great many people whom I serve, as you can not but perceive."—Afore.

Bellows—that excellent household servant—says he has often had his nose stopped up with ashes, and has wheezed with the asthma for months, but all these afflictions are nothing to usage like this—Belluses.

Bachelor—is exceedingly sensitive about what is said of him in the presence of the ladies. He is shockingly mortified at being called Batchelder To be sure he is a batch-*elder* than he ought to be, regarding the comfort of maidens and the good of his country; but he is an odd fellow, and wants his own way. He is almost tempted to destroy himself by taking that deadly poison to his nature, a *wife,* in order to be relieved from his mortification.

Boil—is at the hot duty of keeping the pot going, and sometimes it is hard work; however he complains not of this; but poor *Boil* has had the jaundice, and all other liver complaints, for years, and is blubbering like a baby, all in consequence of this, viz.: about nine tenths of the cooks in America, and two thirds of the eaters, call him Bile.

Cellar—is the lowest character in the house, and takes more wine and cider than any other; and is the *biggest sauce-box* in the world. Yet, with all the propriety of the parlor, and a sobriety as if not a drop of intoxicating liquor was in him, and with a civility remarkable in one usually so *saucey,* he now implores you to remember that he is a *Celar,* and not a Suller.

Chimney—Here is a character who ten thousand times would have taken fire at an affront, were it not for the danger of burning up the houses and goods of his abusers—faithful servant and tender-hearted creature that he is! He is content to do the hottest, hardest, and dirtiest work in the world. You may put as much green wood upon his back as you please, and make him breathe nothing but smoke, and swallow nothing but soot, and stand over steam till pots and kettles boil no more; all these are ease, pleasantness, and peace, to abuse like this—Chimbly.

End—is uttering the most dolorous groans. There are certain individuals who are always killing him without putting him to an *End.* See what a torture he is put too—eend—eend.

Further—that friend of the progress and improvements of this ahead-going age, stops by the way to ask relief. He is ready to further all the innumerable plans for the benefit of a man, except when he is *brought back* in this way—Furder. Then he is so completely nullified that he can further the march of mind and matter no more.

General—that renowned and glorifying character, whose fame has resounded through the world, is dishonored and gloryless by many a brave man as well as chicken-heart. He has now entrenched himself in this position, viz., that he will no longer magnify many little militia-folks into mightiness, unless they cease to call him—Gineral. It is not only a degredation, but it is an offence to his associations, *Gin*-er-al, *Wine*-er-al, and much more. *Water*-al, would be more glory giving in these untreating times of temperance.

Gave—that generous benefactor, that magnanimous philanthropist, is almost provoked. He declares that he has a good mind, for once, to demand back his donations from the temper-trying miscallers. I gave a thousand dollars this very day toward the completion of Bunker Hill Monument. But don't say of me—he gin. I never *gin* a cent in my life.

Get.—that enterprising and active character, who generally, in this country, helps Give and Gave to the whole wherewithal of their beneficence, and gains for old Keep all his hoarded treasures, and a staunch friend of all the temperate and industrious of the workingmen's party—*Get* stops to complain that some of them he serves the best, call him Git. And he is very reluctant to get along about his business till some measures are taken to prevent the abuse. *Get* is now waiting, ye worthies of all professions! what say you? Will you still, with a merciless *i,* make you *Git?*

Gum—is always on the jaw, that he is so often called Goomb, in spite of his teeth.

Kettle—that faithful kitchen servant—is boiling with rage. He is willing to be hung in trammels, and be obliged to get his living by hook and crook, and be hauled over the coals every day, and take even potluck for his fare—and, indeed, be called black by the pot; all this he does not care a snap for, but to be called *Kittle*—Kittle: "Were it not for the stiffness of my limbs, I would soon take leg-*bail,*" said the fiery hot Kettle.

Little—allows that he is a very inferior character, but avers that he is not the *least* in the great nation of words. He cannot be *more,* and he will not be *less.* Prompted by a considerable self-respect, he informs us that he is degraded to an unwarrantable diminutiveness by being called Leetle. "A *leetle* too much," says one. "A *leetle* too far," says another. "A mighty *leetle* thing," cries a third. Please to call respectable adjectives by their right names, is the polite request of your humble servant—Little.

Lie—that word of so quiet a disposition by nature, is roused to complain that his repose is exceedingly disturbed in the following manner. Almost the whole American nation, learned as well as unlearned, have the inveterate habit of saying Lay, where they mean, and might say Lie. "Lay down, and lay a-bed, and let it lay," is truly a national sin against the laws of grammar. Lie modestly inquires whether even the *college*-learned gentleman would not be benefitted by a few days' attendance in a good common school. Lie is rather inclined to indolence, and has a very strong propensity to sleep; but he would not be kept in perpetual dormancy for the lack of use. Please to employ me on all proper occasions, gentlemen and ladies; here I Lie.

SOLEMN VOICES.

I heard from out the dreary realms of sorrow,
The various tongues of Wo:—
One said, 'Is there a hope in the to-morrow?'
And many answered, 'No!'

And they arose, and mingled their loud voices,
And cried in bitter breath,
'In all our joys, the Past alone rejoices—
There is no joy but Death.

'Oh! dreadful Past, beyond thy midnight portal
Thou hast unsurped our peace,
And if the angel Memory be immortal,
When shall this anguish cease?'

And suddenly within the darkened distance,
The Solemn Past replied:
'In my domains your joys have no existence,
Your hopes, they have not died!

Nought comes to me, except those ghosts detested,
Phantoms of Wrong and Pain;
But whatsoe'er Affection hath invested,
Th' eternal years retain.

'Then stand no more with look and souls dejected,
To woo and win despair;
The joys ye mourn the Future hath collected,
Your hopes are gathered there.

'And as the dew which leaves the morning flowers
Augments the after rain—
And as the bloom which falls from summer bowers
Is multiplied again—

'So shall the joys the Future holds in keeping,
Augment your after peace;
So shall your hopes, which now are only sleeping,
Return with large increase.' Longfellow.

A CHAPTER OF RECEIPTS.

Cure for Heaves.—Take some weed commonly called *smart weed,* that grows along the roadside, or in the fields in low places; steep it in boiling watey till the strength is all out, and give the horse one quart of the liquid every day for eight or ten days. Mix it with bran or shorts if he will eat, if not, pour it down him with a bottle. Give him green or cut feed wet up with water during the operation, and I will warrant a cure. This medicine is so simple, and easy to be obtained, that some may not think it worth their while to try it; but simple medicines many times prove more effectual than those obtained at a great expence.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Salt your Chimneys.—In building a chimney put a quantity of salt in the mortar with which the inner course of bricks are to be laid. The effect will be, that there never will be any accumulation of soot in that chimney. The philosophy is thus stated: the salt in the portion of mortar which is exposed, absorbs moisture every damp day. The soot thus becoming damp, falls down to the fireplace. This appears to be an English discovery. It is used with success in Canada.

Starch—There is no better way that I have ever tried, for making nice starch for shirt bosoms, than to boil it thoroughly after mixing, adding a little fine salt, and a few shavings of a star or spermaciti candle. I have found the star or pressed lard candle quite as good as sperm. Let the starch boil at least ten minutes, and it will give a gloss if neatly ironed, fully satisfactory to the exquisite taste of a—dandy.

Remedy for the Curculio.—Mr. M. Kelly stated at the Pomological meeting, that several fruit growers of the vicinity of Cincinnati had tried the following receipe for preventing the destruction of plums by the curculio, with great success. It is also an effectual remedy for mildew on grapes.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Put half pound of sulphur and one pound fresh lime into a tight barrel, then fill up with boiling water, and cover closely for 10 or 12 days, when it will be fit for use. This forms hydro-sulphate of lime, and has an unpleasant odor which is offensive to insects, but the liquid is not injurious to vegetation. It is used by sprinkling the trees or vines with a garden engine or syringe, repeating the application every three or four days or oftener, if showers occur to wash off the material.

Remarkable Fact.—The report of the New York Prison Association states that of 1200 complants examined, and nearly 1000 persons in our city prisons during six months, only *one* was recognised who had, up to his arrest, abstained entirely from intoxicating drink. Will not those people who think slightly of temperance efforts make a note of this? And will they point out a cheaper or more effective way of arresting crime and misery?

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT SALEM, OHIO.

TERMS.—$1,50 per annum payable in advance. Or, $2,00 at the end of the year.

☞ We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

☞ Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to Marius R. Robinson, Editor. All others to Ann Pearson, Publishing Agent.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square (16 lines) three weeks,	$1,00
" " Each additional insertion,	25
" " Six months,	4,00
" " One year,	6,00
Two Squares six months,	5,00
" One year,	8,00
One Fourth column one year, with privilege of changing monthly,	12,00
Half column, changing monthly,	20,00

☞ Cards not exceeding eight lines will be inserted one year for $3,00; six months, $2,00.

J. HUDSON, Printer.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Adrian, Samuel Hayball,
Livonia, Harriet Fuller,
Plymouth, Isaac N. Hedden,
Ypsilanti, Emeline DeGarmo,
" Samuel D. Moore,
Union City, John D. Zimmerman,
McRoy Grove, Tho's Fox,
Battle Creek, Phebe H. Merritt,
Bedford, Henry Cornell,
Farmington, Abram Powels,
Wolf Creek, Warren Gilbert,
West Unity, J. H. Richardson,
Ann Arbor, R. Glazier,
Edinburgh, Thomas C. Heighton,
Winchester, Indiana, Joseph Puckett.

OHIO CULTIVATOR FOR 1855.

A REMEDY FOR "HARD TIMES."

The Eleventh Volume of the *Ohio Cultivator,* will commence Jan. 1st, 1855. The editors are resolved to spare no pains to maintain the reputation and usefulness of the paper; and with the benefit of ten years' experience, and much travel among the farmers of the West, they believe that they can make the Cultivator for the coming year of more value to its readers than ever before, and better adapted for the soil and climate, and productions of the region for which it is designed, than any other paper of the kind.

AS A REMEDY FOR "HARD TIMES."

The Ohio Cultivator will aim to impart knowledge of improved methods of cultivation, how to avoid losses by drouth, injurious insects, &c., the most profitable kinds of crops, best breeds of stock, condition and prospects of the markets, &c. In short, the paper will be devoted to the interests of the Farm, the Shop, and the Fireside, and seek the elevation of Labor in all its legitimate interests; opposing quackery and humbug in all their forms, and filling the noble station of a true

HOME PAPER OF THE WEST.

The Ohio Cultivator is published on the 1st and 15th of every month—16 large octavo pages, with title page and index at the end of the year, making a volume of 384 pages for binding.

Terms.—Single subscriptions $1 a year. Four copies for $3. Nine copies for $6; and the same price (66⅔ cents each) for any larger number. All subscriptions to be paid in advance, and to commence with the year. Persons sending Clubs, may have them directed to different offices if they choose; and those having sent a smaller number, may afterwards increase to nine, or more, at the Club rates. To any person sending us a Club of Nine Subscribers and $6, we will send, as a premium, a Package of Choice Seeds, nine or more varieties, post paid, or a complete Volume for any previous year, in paper cover. Address

BATEHAM & HARRIS.
Columbus, Ohio.

UNCLE LUCIUS'
JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR.

Begins its Eleventh Yearly Volume, January 4, 1855.

10,000 NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Were added in 1853 and 1854. If the testimonies below are correct, it is not too much to say that

IT DESERVES 5000 MORE THIS YEAR.

Miss Lucy Stone, and other distinguished anti-slavery advocates, say, "there *ought* to be an anti-slavery child's paper." So say we, and more. For ten years past there *has* been one, struggling with the popular tide successfully, and just now beginning to move up stream. Hear what they say:—

The *Juvenile Instructor,* a small semi-monthly for children, published by L. C. Matlack, at Syracuse, is a neat cheap readable paper. It is elevated in its moral tone and reformatory in its spirit. —*Pennsylvania Freeman.*

Our anti-slavery friends will be glad to learn that it is thoroughly right on the question of negro slavery. It is the first juvenile paper in the country which is anti-slavery. Let it have a wide circulation.—*Hartford Republican.*

The *Juvenile Instructor* is a most admirably conducted little paper for children, issued in this city. We find it always welcomed by the little ones, and we see, by glancing over its columns, that "Uncle Lucius," the editor, possesses in an eminent degree the rare faculty of catering for the childish mind. —*Syracuse Evening Chronicle.*

We are pleased with the tone of this juvenile sheet, as well adapted to youth; and as teaching useful and none but useful lessons.—*Oberlin Evangelist.*

This is decidedly the best publication for children that we have yet seen, notwithstanding the constant bragging of the "Little Pilgrim."—*People's Journal, Pa.*

☞ The *Juvenile Instructor* is issued every alternate Thursday—Price per year, twenty-five cents; or, where fifty are sent to one address, 12 *cents a copy!!* Each number is illustrated with engravings, and an index furnished at the close of each volume. Specimen numbers sent on application to the publisher, LUCIUS C. MATLACK.
Syracuse, N. Y.

WANTED—A situation as housekeeper. For further information, apply to the Editor of the Bugle, or to Timothy White, New Brighton.

GOOD BOOKS BY MAIL.

PUBLISHED BY

FOWLERS & WELLS,
308 Broadway, New York.

In order to accommodate "The People" residing in all parts of the United States, the Publishers will forward by return of the first mail, any book named in the following list. The postage will be pre-paid by them at the New York office. By this arrangement of pre-paying postage in advance, fifty per cent. is saved to the purchaser. All letters containing orders should be post-paid, and directed as follows:

FOWLERS & WELLS,
308 Broadway, New York.

Constitution of Man. By George Combe. The only authorized American Edition. With twenty Engravings, and a Portrait of the Author. Price, Muslin, 87 cents.

Defence of Phrenology. Containing an Essay on the Nature and Value of Phrenological Evidence; also, an able Vindication of Phrenology. By Boardman. Price, 87 cents.

Domestic Life. Thoughts on its Concord and Discord, with Valuable Hints and Suggestions. By N. Sizer. 15 cents.

Education: its Elementary Principles founded on the Nature of Man. By J. G. Spurzheim, M.D. With an Appendix, containing a Description of the Temperaments, and an Analysis of the Phrenological Faculties. 87 cents.

We regard this volume as the most valuable that has been offered to the public for many years.—*Boston Med. and Sur. Journal.*

Lectures on Phrenology. By George Combe, With Notes, an Essay on the Phrenological Mode of Phrenological Investigation, and an Historical Sketch. By Dr. Boardman Illustrated. 75 cents.

Marriage: its History and Philosophy. A Phrenological and Physiological Exposition of the Functions and Qualifications necessary for Happy Marriages. Illustrated. 75 cents.

Memory and Intellectual Improvement: applied to Self-Education and Juvenile Instruction. Twentieth Edition Illustrated. 87 cents.

Matrimony: or, phrenology and physiology applied to the Selection of Congenial Companions for Life; including Directions to the Married for living together Affectionately and Happily. 30 cents.

Phrenology Proved, Illustrated and Applied; accompanied by a Chart, embracing an Analysis of the Primary Mental Powers in their various Degrees of Development, the Phenomena produced by their combined Activity, and the Location of the Physiological Organs. Together with a View of the Moral and Theological Bearing of the Sciences. $1,25.

Phrenological Almanack. With Portrait. 6 cts.

Phrenology and the Scriptures. An Able, though small work. By Rev. John Pierpont. Price, 12 cents.

Phrenological Guide. Designed for Students of their own Characters. 15 cts.

Self-Culture and perfection of Character; including the Education and Management of Youth. 87 cents.

"Self-made or never made," is the motto. No individual can read a page of it without being improved thereby.—*Com. School Advocate.*

Self-Instructor in Phrenology and physiology. Illustrated with One Hundred Engravings; including a Chart for recording the various Degrees of Development. By O. S. and L. N. Fowler. Price in paper, 30 cents; Muslin, 50 cents.

Accidents and Emergencies: A Guide containing Directions for Treatment in Bleeding, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Broken-Bones, Dislocations, Railway and Steamboat Accidents, Burns and Scalds, Bites of Mad Dogs, Cholera, Injured Eyes, Choking, Poison, Sun-Stroke, Lightning, Drowning, etc., etc. Appendix by Dr. Trall. 15 cents.

Bulwer, Forbes and Houghton on the Water-Treatment. A Compilation of Papers and Lectures on the subject of Hygiene and Hydropathy Edited by Houghton. $1,25.

Consumption: its Prevention and Cure by the Water Treatment. With Advice concerning Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, bronchitis, and Sore Throat. By Dr. Shew. 87 cents.

Domestic practice of Hydopathy, with a Form of a Report for the Assistance of Patients in consulting their Physicians by Correspondence By Ed. Johnson, M. D. $1,50.

Errors of Physicians and others in the practice of the Water-Cure. By J. H. Rausse. From the German. 30 cts.

Hydropathic Family Physician. A Ready Prescriber and Hygiene Adviser, with reference to the Nature, Causes, Prevention and Treatment of Diseases, Accidents, and Casualties of every kind; with a Glossary, Table of Contents, and Index. Illustrated with nearly Three Hundred Engravings. By Joel Shew, M. D. One large volume of 820 pages, substantially bound. Price prepaid by mail, $2,50.

Hydropathic Encyclopædia; a system of Hydropathy and Hygiene. Containing Outlines of Anatomy, Physiology of the Human Body, Hygienic Agencies, and the Preservation of Health Dietetics, and Hydropathic Cookery, Theory and Practice of Water-treatment, Special Pathology and Hydro-Therapeutics, including the Nature Causes, Symptoms and Treatment of all known Diseases, application of Hydropathy to Midwifery and the Nursery. Designed as a Guide to Families and Students, and a Text Book for Physicians. By R. T. Trall, M. D. Illustrated with upwards of Three Hundred Engravings and Colored Plates. Substantially bound. Prepaid by mail $3,00.

This is the most comprehensive and popular work yet published on the subject of Hydropathy. Of all the publications which have attained such a wide popularity, as published by Fowlers and Wells, perhaps none are more adapted to general utility than this rich, comprehensive and well-arranged Encyclopædia.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Practice of Water-Cure. Containing a detailed account of the various processes uses in the Water-Treatment, etc. By Wilson and Gully 30 cents.

Philosophy of Water-Cure. A Development of the True principles of Health and Longevity. By Balbirnie. 30 cts.

New Hydropathic Cook Book. By R. T. Trall M. D. A System of Cookery on Hydropathic principles, containing an Exposition of the True Relations of all Alimentary Substances to Health with Plain Receipts for preparing all appropriate Dishes for Hydropathic Establishments Vegetarian Boarding Houses, Private Families etc., etc. It is the Cook's Complete Guide for all who "eat to live." Paper, 62 cts, Muslin 87 cts.

Science of Swimming. With Instructions to Learners. Illustrated. 15 cts.

Water-Cure in America. Over Three Hundred Cases of Various Diseases treated with Water With Cases of Domestic Practice. $1,25.

Water-Cure applied to every known Disease. A New Theory. A complete Demonstration of the Advantages of the Hydropathic System of curing diseases, showing also the fallacy of the Allopathic Method, and its utter inability to effect a permanent cure. With Appendix, containing Hydropathic Diet, and Rules for Bathing. By Rausse. 87 cts.

Water-Cure Manual. A Popular Work, embracing Descriptions of the Various Modes of Bathing, the Hygienic and Curative Effects of Air, Exercise, Clothing, Occupation Diet, Water-Drinking, etc. Together with Descriptions of Diseases, and the Hydropathic Remedies. By Dr. Shew. 87 cts.

Water-Cure Almanack. Illustrated. 6 cts.

Combe's Physiology. Applied to the Preservation of Health, and to the improvement of Physical and Mental Education. With Notes by O. S. Fowler. 87 cts.

Chronic Diseases; especially the Nervous Diseases of Women. By D. Rosch. From the German 30 cts.

Digestion, Physiology of. Considered with relation to the Principles of Dietetics. By Combe Illustrated. 30 cts.

Food and Diet. With observations on the Dietetic Regimen suited to disordered States of the Digestive Organs, and an account of the Dietaries of some of the principal Metropolitan and other establishments for Paupers, Lunatics, Criminals Children, the Sick, etc. By Pereira. Pat $1,25.

Kansas: Embracing descriptions of Scenery Climate, Productions, Soil, and Resources of the Territory, interspersed with incidents of adventure and Anecdotes of travel. By Max Greene 30 cts.

Hereditary Descent: its Laws and Facts applied to Human Government. By O. S. Fowler cents.

Maternity; or, the Bearing and Nursing of Children, including Female Education. By O. S Fowler. With Illustrations 87 cts.

Natural Laws of Man. By J. G. Spurzheim M. D. An Important work. 30 cts.

Physiology, Animal and Mental. Applied to the preservation and restoration of health of body and power of Mind. Illustrated. Price cents.

Sober and Temperate Life. Discourses and Letters and Biography of Louis Kornaro. Price 30 cents.

Tobacco. Three Prize Essays by Drs. Trall, Shew an, Baldwin. 15 cts.

Teeth: their Structure, Disease and Treatment with numerous illustrations. 15 cts.

Future of Nations: in what consists its Security A Lecture. By Kossuth. With a Likeness 12 cents.

What the Sister Arts Teach as to Farming. An Address. By Horace Greeley 12 cts.

True Basis of American Independence. An Address. By Hon. Wm. H. Seward. 12 cts

Labor: its History and Prospects. By Robert Dale Owen. 30 cents.

Hints towards Reforms Consisting of Lectures Essays, Addresses, and other Writings. Second Edition. Enlarged. By Horace Greeley $1,25.

Hopes and Helps for the Young of Both Sexes Relating to the Formation of Character, Choice of Avocation, Health, Amusement, Music, Conversation, Cultivation of Intellect, Moral Sentiments, Social Affections, Courtship and Marriage. By Rev. G. S. Weaver. 87 cts.

Human Rights, and their Political Guaranties By Judge Hurlbut. With Notes, by G. Combe 87 cts.

Homes for All. A New, Cheap, Convenient and Superior Mode of Building, containing full Directions for constructing Gravel Walls. With Views, Plans, and Engraved Illustrations. New Edition. Revised and enlarged. Price cents.

Theory of Population. Deduced from the General Law of Animal Fertility. Introduction by Dr. Trall. 15 cts.

Woman, her Education and Influence. By Mrs. Hugo Reed. With an Introduction by Mrs. C. M. Kirkland. With Portraits. 87 cents.

Either of these works may be ordered and received by return of the first mail, postage prepaid by the Publishers. Please inclose the amount in bank notes or postage stamps, and address all orders, postpaid, to

FOWLERS & WELLS
308 Broadway, New York.

N. B.—Name your Post Office, County, and State.

Editors or Publishers copying the above list a few times, will be entitled to a copy of each work advertised.